

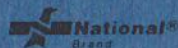
VOLUME #2

7-18-85

TO

9-1-85

NOEL, MO - GRAND ETANG, QUÉ



College Ruled White Paper
Single Subject

Dannison National Company, Holyoke, MA 01041

33-502

80 Sheets

7³/₄ x 5

57 3550

7-18-85

80mi

ANOTHER DAY OF PASSING THROUGH A STATE, THIS TIME ARKANSAS, AND NOT SPENDING THE NIGHT. I INTENDED TO, BUT CROSSED THE BORDER INTO MISSOURI SO I COULD GET A STATE MAP & PLAN ON FINDING A PLACE FOR MIKE & DAVID & I TO MEET. I DID END UP CAMPING ABOUT 50 FT FROM THE BORDER, SO I GUESS THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH ANYHOW.

I GOT A GOOD TASTE OF THE OZARK HILLS TODAY. THE GRADES AREN'T LONG, BUT SOME OF 'EM ARE PRETTY STEEP.

I'M REALLY STARTING TO WONDER ABOUT THE PEOPLE OF ARKANSAS & MISSOURI. A LOT OF 'EM ARE REAL NICE, BUT TOO MANY ARE PEDNECKS. BUT PERHAPS I'M ALLOWING A FEW IMPATIENT PEOPLE TO AFFECT MY JUDGEMENT.

(3590)

58

I CALLED MIKE LAST NIGHT & HE'LL BE DRIVING STRAIGHT THROUGH FROM MINNEAPOLIS TO TABLE ROCK STATE PARK SOMETIME TONIGHT. I'LL HIT THE ROAD EARLY SO THAT I'M THERE WAITING WHEN HE GETS IN.

I TRIED CALLING DAVID BUT THE LINE WAS BUSY. I'LL HAVE TO CALL AGAIN TOMORROW SINCE ~~THE~~ I'M NOWHERE NEAR A PHONE.

(7-20-85)

(40 mi)

I ARRIVED AT TABLE ROCK STATE PARK AROUND 10:00 AM & TOOK ~~THE~~ TIME TO DO A FEW CHORES & GET SETTLED IN. AROUND 11 I CALLED & LEFT A MESSAGE FOR DAVID & GOT THE IMPRESSION HE'D BE IN ~~AT~~ IN THE LATE EVENING.

MIKE ARRIVED WITH A CASE OF BEER AROUND 4:00 PM. IT WAS GREAT TO BE ABLE TO TALK WITH HIM AGAIN & JUST BE ABLE TO HAVE

59

(3590)

FOUN & RELAX AT THE SAME TIME.

DAVID NEVER DID SHOW UP & WE CALLED HIS HOUSE & WERE TOLD HE HAD JUST LEFT FOR THE BEST WESTERN IN BRANSON & WOULD SHOW UP BRIGHT & EARLY TOMORROW.

(7-20-85)

(NO MILES)

MIKE & I WAITED FOR DAVID 'TIL 1:30 BEFORE WE FINALLY DECIDED TO HEAD FOR TOWN TO GET RESUPPLIED. WE GOT BACK IN A COUPLE OF HOURS & DAVID FINALLY SHOWED UP AROUND 5:00 PM (THE HORSES' BUTT!).

IMMEDIATELY, DAVID WAS TRYING TO TALK ME INTO STAYING AT THE HOTEL WITH HIM (LEAVING MIKE AT THE PARK BY HIMSELF). NEEDLESS TO SAY I DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF THAT IDEA.

WE ALL SAT AROUND ~~THE~~ & SAOT THE BREEZE FOR A WHILE (DAVE TALKED, I YAWNED & MIKE NODDED)

3590

SA

§ THEN WE ALL PILED INTO ~~THE~~ DAVE'S CAR § HEADED FOR BRANCON. WHAT A TOURIST TRAP! WE GOT THERE AROUND 6:30 § WITNESSED ONE HELL OF A TRAFFIC JAM. CARS WERE BACKED UP ABOUT FIVE MILES, TRYING TO GET INTO THE WATER SLIDES, COUNTRY MUSIC SHOWS, RESTAURANTS, § GO-KART TRACKS.

AFTER SUFFERING THROUGH DAVID'S STUBBORNNESS AT DRIVING WHERE EVER HE WANTED TO (EVEN THOUGH MIKE § I KNEW HE WAS GOING THE WRONG WAY) WE FINALLY ARRIVED AT PIZZA HUT FOR DINNER. IT LOOKED AS THOUGH DAVID WAS GOING TO PAY FOR DINNER, BUT HE SILENTLY DUPED MIKE INTO PAYING FOR MOST OF IT.

WE NARROWLY AVOIDED

SA

3590

ANOTHER FRUSTRATING JOY-RIDE TO FIND THE THEATER ^{THAT HAD} WE DECIDED TO GO TO WHEN DAVID THOUGHT IT WAS ONE WAY § MIKE § I LOUDLY § ASSERTIVELY TOLD HIM IT WAS NOT. I WAS AMAZED THAT HE LISTENED TO US.

WE WENT TO SEE THE MOVIE "BACK TO THE FUTURE" § IT WAS GREAT! IT WAS SRO § THEY HAD TO BRING IN EXTRA BENCHES FOR US TO SIT ON. MIKE WAS ENJOYING HIMSELF WHENEVER A GIRL CAME UP THE AISLE AS HE WAS SEATED DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF IT. IT WAS A KICK TO WATCH THEIR EXPRESSIONS WHEN MIKE MOTIONED FOR THEM TO SIT ON HIS LAP.

WE WERE DROPPED OFF AT THE CAMP GROUND WITH THE IMPRESSION THAT DAVID WOULD BE BACK

3540



BEFORE 9:00AM.

7-21-85

NO MILES

I GOT VERY IMPATIENT WAITING FOR DAVID TO SHOW UP TODAY & MIKE & I FINALLY LEFT WITHOUT HIM AROUND 10:30AM, LEAVING HIM A NOTE EXPLAINING WHERE WE WERE GOING.

WE DECIDED TO GO TO LAKE OF THE OZARKS, AS A BROCHURE WE READ MADE IT SOUND AS THOUGH THERE WAS LOTS TO DO THERE THAT DIDN'T COST AN ARM & A LEG. IT DIDN'T QUITE TURN OUT THAT WAY, THOUGH.

AT LEAST IT WAS MORE OR LESS ON MIKE'S WAY HOME SO THE DRIVE WASN'T A TOTAL LOSS. IT ALSO PUT ME CLOSER TO THE ILLINOIS BORDER WHICH SUITS ME FINE WITH ALL THE NARROW, WINDY ROADS I'VE



3610

COME ACROSS SO FAR.

PROBABLY NOTHING EXCITING WILL HAPPEN TOMORROW, BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO SOME MORE SIGHTSEEING THE DAY AFTER.

7-22-85

80mi

A VERY DEPRESSING START TODAY. AFTER SEEING GRAND LAKE OF THE CHEROKEES, TABLE ROCK LAKE & LAKE OF THE OZARKS WITH ALL THEIR TOURIST TRAPS & TRAFFIC JAMS & WITH MIKE HEADING HOME TODAY, I STARTED THE DAY WONDERING IF THERE WAS ANYTHING IN MISSOURI THAT'S WORTH LOOKING FORWARD TO (ON ANYWHERE ON THE EAST COAST FOR THAT MATTER!)

BUT A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD I LEFT ALL THAT BEHIND & FOUND MYSELF IN A LESS HECTIC, RURAL PART OF MISSOURI & AS THE DAY PROGRESSED & I WAS ABLE TO

3670



TALK TO A FEW PEOPLE, I BEGAN TO THINK THAT THINGS WOULD TURN OUT OK.

I EVEN MET A CYCLIST, I WAS ABLE TO RIDE WITH HIM FOR A WHILE, "TAWN" - A STUDENT AT U OF MO AT ROLLA FROM JAPAN, THOUGH OF COURSE HE WASN'T TOURING.

I STOPPED TO TALK TO SOME PEOPLE. A FEW MILES OUTSIDE OF ST. JAMES, I WAS OFFERED BY A COUPLE OF FOLKS TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH THEM, BUT DECLINED AS I WOULD HAVE HAD TO BACK TRACK AROUND SEVEN MILES.

INSTEAD I WENT LOOKING FOR A PLACE BESIDE THE ROAD. I ENDED UP HAVING TO CAMP ILLEGALLY NEXT TO A BOAT RAMP AS IT WAS GETTING TOO DARK. THERE WERE ALL KINDS OF SIGNS



3745

TELLING ME NOT TO, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE.

WELL, AROUND TWO IN THE MORNING I WAS AWAKENED BY THE WATCHMAN, & QUITE A NUMBER OF GLARING LIGHTS. BUT HE DIDN'T MAKE ME MOVE, I WAS REALLY VERY NICE ABOUT THE SITUATION, THOUGH HE DID MANAGE TO RUIN MY SLEEP. I MAY BE ENCOURAGED TO TRY CAMPING ILLEGALLY AGAIN, BUT ONLY AS A LAST RESORT.

7-23-85

75 mi

'LOTS OF HILLS' BEST DESCRIBES TODAY. AND I DON'T SUPPOSE THINGS WILL CHANGE MUCH TOMORROW.

I SAW DILLARD MILL TODAY, THE FIRST TOURIST ATTRACTION I'VE SEEN IN MISSOURI THAT WASN'T A TOURIST TRAP.

THE 'SITE ADMINISTRATOR' THERE GAVE ME A FREE TOUR (IT SHOULD

(3745)



COST \$125), BUT UNFORTUNATELY THE MILL WAS SHUT DOWN TEMPORARILY FOR REPAIRS. STILL, IT WAS GREAT TO GET TO ROAM AROUND IN SIDE. THE NEATEST THING THERE WAS A HOME-MADE DIVING HELMET THAT WAS USED TO REPAIR THE DAM. ~~IT~~ IT WAS MADE FROM A BISCUIT TIN WITH A FUNNEL SOLDERED ON TOP FOR THE COMPRESSED AIR, & A SMALL WINDOW SCREWED ON TO THE FRONT TO SEE OUT.

I ALSO GOT TO SEE "JOHNSON'S SHUT IN'S" WHICH IS A RHYOLITE FORMATION WITH LOTS OF FISSURES & CRACKS WHICH HAS A RIVER DRAINING THROUGH IT. IT LOOKS NEATER THAN IT SOUNDS.

I'M CAMPING FOR FREE AGAIN AFTER HAVING A FREE SHOWER, & DOING MY LAUNDRY BY HAND. I'M

(63) (3830)

SHARING A CAMPSITE AT JOHNSON'S SHUT-IN'S STATE PARK WITH A GUY NAMED SAM^{BELL} FROM SAINT LOUIS? HE'S FED ME & REFUSED TO LET ME HELP PAY FOR THE SITE. OF COURSE, I'VE LEARNED NOT TO ARGUE VERY MUCH. THAT BRINGS TODAY'S EXPENSES TO \$5! MY DAILY EXPENSES ARE AVERAGING \$6²⁰/DAY WHICH MEANS I CAN SPEND \$50 DOLLARS TODAY & STILL BE SPENDING LESS THAN \$100/DAY WHICH I'VE DECIDED IS MY TARGET.

(7-24-85)

(85mi)

I STARTED OUT THE DAY WITH A FREE BREAKFAST OF PEACHES & SHREDDED WHEAT COURTESY OF SAM BELL, WHO I CAMPED WITH.

NEXT I HEADED TO ELEPHANT ROCKS STATE PARK WHICH WAS GREAT! IT WASN'T MUCH MORE THAN A BUNCH OF MASSIVE GRANITE Boulders,

3838

63

BUT IT WAS VERY UNIQUE. THE SITE HAD ORIGINALLY BEEN A QUARRY USED TO MAKE CURB STONES FOR ST. LOUIS STREETS. THERE WERE A FEW LAKES LEFT BY THE QUARRY OPERATION, BUT THEY ALSO MINED BOULDERS THAT WERE JUST SITTING ON THE SURFACE & THERE ^{WAS} ~~WERE~~ QUITE A LOT OF EVIDENCE TO THAT EFFECT. THE PARK GETS ITS NAME FROM A SERIES OF HUGE PINK BOULDERS SITTING ATOP A HILL. THEY HAVE NAMES CHISELLED INTO THEM OF MEN WHO BECAME MASTER STONE CUTTERS WHILE WORKING THERE IN THE LATE 1800'S.

THE REST OF THE DAY CONSISTED OF AN EXTREMELY HOT, TIRING RIDE FROM THERE TO BURFORDVILLE.

ONCE I GOT OFF ON THE BACK

63

3830

ROADS I MET THE GARLAND FAMILY AT ^{AT THEIR} ~~THEIR~~ PLACE SE OF PATTON & WAS TREATED TO SOME MUCH NEEDED REST, SHADE & ICE WATER. I JUST SAT THERE & ANSWERED QUESTIONS ABOUT MY TRIP & LISTENED THEM JOKE WITH EACH OTHER AS THEY PEELLED "HORSE APPLES" - (COOKING APPLES, NOT HORSE TURDS!).

I STOPPED IN BURFORDVILLE TO SEE THE BOLLINGER MILL & BURFORDVILLE COVERED BRIDGE, WHICH I ENJOYED THOUGH I ARRIVED TOO LATE TO SEE THE MILL IN ACTION.

I HUNG AROUND THE PARK FOR QUITE A WHILE HOPING TO FIND THE RANGER TO GET PERMISSION TO CAMP THERE, BUT HE NEVER DID SHOW UP.

I ENDED RIDING ABOUT A

3905

61

1/2 mi. From town & IMPOSING
ON A RETIRED COUPLE TO LET
ME USE THEIR LAWN, NOT MY
FAVORITE WAY OF FINDING A
PLACE TO STAY, BUT IT WORKED.
HE'S A RETIRED VACUUM-CRYO-
GENICS ENGINEER FOR NASA &
WE SHOT THE BREEZE FOR A
WHILE BEFORE HITTING THE HAY.

7-25-85

75mi.

MY LAST DAY IN MISSOURI & PRETTY
UNEVENTFUL. DIDN'T DO ANY SIGHT-
SEEING AT ALL AS THERE WERE NO
SIGHTS TO SEE.

I SORTA GOT A KICK OUT OF
WATCHING A TUG PUSH A RAFT OF
COAL BARGES DOWN THE MISSOURI,
BUT I COULDN'T GET A PICTURE
OF IT DUE TO HEAVY TRAFFIC ON
THE BRIDGE.

I TOOK A SHORT SIDE TRIP ON
SOME UNMARKED SIDE ROADS JUST

65

3985

AFTER I GOT INTO ILLINOIS & SAW
A THREE FT. LONG RATTLESNAKE
CROSSING THE ROAD. I WAS JUST
STARTING TO THINK THAT THOSE RAT-
TLING NOISE BESIDE THE ROAD WERE
JUST INSECTS.

I PULLED INTO CARBONDALE
EXPECTING TO BE ABLE TO SPEND
THE NIGHT WITH DARCYL MUELLER
OR HIS FRIEND SONIA, BUT THEY WERE
BOTH OUT OF TOWN. I DID MANAGE
TO GET A SHOWER AT SONIA'S MOTHER'S
HOUSE, BUT NO INVITATION TO STAY.

SINCE THERE WAS A NATL FOREST
TEN MILES OUT OF TOWN I HEADED
FOR IT, BUT GOT LUCKY & FOUND A
PLACE TO CAMP A LITTLE CLOSER.
I GOT HIT BY SOME NASTY THUNDER-
STORMS FOR PART OF THE NIGHT &
AWOKE TO A NEAR QUAGMIRE
SURROUNDING ME. LUCKY THERE
WAS ENOUGH VEGETATION TO ALLOW

3985

65

ME A WAY TO ESCAPE.

72685

80m.

A LOT OF MUD & GREY SKIES
MADE IT HARD TO GET EXCITED
ABOUT RIDIN' EARLY THIS MORNING.

ABOUT THE ONLY SIGHTSEEING TO
DO WAS AT FORT KASKASKIA, BUT
THERE WAS NO FORT THERE. AT
LEAST I GOT ONE PICTURE OF THE
MISSISSIPPI WHILE I WAS THERE.

I RAN INTO A GUY IN SMITH-
TOWN THAT TOLD ME OF HIS TRIPS TO
COSTA RICA & ADVISED ME TO GO
THERE. HE GAVE ME HIS ADDRESS &
SAID HE COULD SUPPLY ^{ME} WITH ADDRESSES
OF ^{HIS} FRIENDS THERE IF I WANT.

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT, BUT
THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE DAY HAS BEEN
SEEING AUNT PAT. I REMEMBER HER
AS BEING UNTIDY & A BIT OF A MESS,
WHICH SHE MAY BE SOMEWHAT, BUT
SHE'S GOT SOME STORIES TO TELL.

65

3985

LIKE THE TIME THAT DAD TOOK HER
& GRANDMA UP IN ~~THE~~ HIS PLANE. (SEP-
ARATELY) WHEN THEY VISITED HIM IN
INDEPENDENCE. AND DAD FLEW LOW
OVER TOWN & JUST RAISED HELL WITH
PAT IN THE FRONT SEAT AS HIS
PASSENGER.

SHE ALSO TALKED OF GRANDPA
MALONE & HOW HE USED TO TALK ABOUT
SEATTLE & HOW POSSIBLY THAT'S WHAT
MAY HAVE CAUSED DAD TO SETTLE THERE.
AND SHE TALKED OF HOW WHEN HE &
GRANDMA FIRST MET HE OWNED A
HOUSEBOAT & WANDERED UP & DOWN
THE MISSISSIPPI & OHIO RIVERS. AND
HOW HE ALWAYS BRAGGED OF HAVING
GONE COAST-TO-COAST SEVEN TIMES.

SHE TALKED OF DAD'S PLAN TO
WRITE A BOOK ON HIS SYSTEM OF
PLAYING BRIDGE WHICH NEVER MAT-
ERIALIZED.

I'M NOT TOO SURE THAT I WON'T BE

3990

66

HERE A COUPLE DAYS WHEN I ORIGINALLY
THOUGHT OF JUST STAYING OVERNIGHT.

TOMORROW I'LL GET TO MEET JOKE
(DAVID'S WIFE) & AUNT PAT MAY CALL
THE LOCAL PAPER ABOUT WRITING A
STORY ON ME.

SUPPOSEDLY I'M THE FIRST
PERSON TO BE SUBJECTED TO AUNT
PAT'S DRIVING. WE WERE GOING OUT
TO EAT AT A SMOGASBORD & I
REFUSED TO DRIVE. WELL IT WAS
AN EXPERIENCE - DRIVING ALL OVER
A TWO LANE ROAD MOST OF THE WAY
THERE (THANK GOD A CONCRETE
BARRIER WOULD HAVE KEPT US FROM
CROSSING OVER INTO ONCOMING TRAFFIC) -
IT WASN'T REALLY THAT BAD, BUT IT
KEPT ME ALERT!

7-21-85

5 mi

I'M SURE THAT ONCE I LEAVE
HERE I WON'T HAVE TO EAT FOR AT
LEAST A WEEK. PAT DOESN'T COOK

66

3990

MUCH & I DON'T BLAME HER - SHE
COULD HAVE BOUGHT A MONTH'S FOOD
TO MAKE SURE I HAD SOMETHING I
WANTED, BUT SHE'S MUCH MORE PRACTICAL
& JUST SENDS ME OFF TO SMOGASBORDS
FOR BREAKFAST & DINNER WHICH IS
EASIER ON BOTH OF US PLUS SHE
DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT LEFT-
OVER WHEN I LEAVE.

I WENT OUT FOR BREAKFAST THIS
MORNING & WHEN I RETURNED PAT
HANDLED ME A FIFTY DOLLAR BILL.
SHE SAID SHE WANTED ME TO HAVE
IT FOR MY 'ADVENTURE' & I SAID
I'D TREAT IT LIKE 'MAD MONEY' -
I'D ONLY USE IT TO DO SOMETHING
I WOULDN'T NORMALLY DO & THAT
WOULD REALLY BE SPECIAL TO ME.

THIS EVENING PAT FINALLY GOT
HOLD OF THE PAPER TO SEE IF THEY'D
BE INTERESTED IN DOING A PERSONAL
INTEREST STORY ON ME. I TALKED

3990

66

TO A REPORTER FOR A WHILE &
GAVE HIM MOST OF THE BASICS &
HE SAID THEY'D BE SENDING SOME-
ONE OUT TO INTERVIEW ME TOMORROW -
SO WE'LL SEE IF ANYTHING ACTUALLY
HAPPENS.

PAT & I GOT TO TALKIN' ABOUT
FAMILY AGAIN & GOT ON THE SUB-
JECT OF GREAT-GRANDFATHER. SHE
EVEN DUG UP AN OLD PICTURE OF
HIM - HE LOOKED LIKE A FAIRLY
TYPICAL IRISH WORKINGMAN WITH
A WEATHERED FACE, DARK HAIR &
A RATHER SERIOUS ^{EXPRESSION} ~~LOOK~~ ~~ON~~ ~~HIS~~
~~FACE~~. AND HE WAS WEARING HIS
SUNDAY BEST - A SORT OF BOWLER
HAT, A DARK COAT, SKINNY TIE,
A PLAIN LOOKING WAISTCOAT THAT
BUTTONED FROM HIS WAIST ALMOST TO
HIS COLLAR, LIGHT COLORED COTTED
PANTS, & GOOD OLE WORKIN' BOOTS!
SHE SAID HE WAS A BLACK -

66

3990

SMITH, WHO WORKED IN POSEYVILLE,
IND & SPECIALIZED IN SHOEING
TROTTING HORSES. SHE BELIEVES HE
CAME OVER FROM COUNTY CORK IN
IRELAND & THAT'S SOUNDS LIKE
GOOD ENOUGH REASON TO VISIT
THERE IF YOU ASK ME - IN FACT
IT'S GOOD ENOUGH REASON TO VISIT
POSEYVILLE, WHICH I'M SURE I WILL.

SHE TALKED ABOUT GRANDAD
SOME MORE & DESCRIBED HIS GOOD
POINTS AS BEING HE WAS CLEAN,
NEAT & CHARMING & HIS BAD POINTS
AS BEING GAMBUNK, GAMBUNK, &
GAMBLING. ESPECIALLY CARDS. SHE
CLAIMS HE WAS A JACK OF ALL
TRADES - PAINTER, CARPENTER, PAPER
HANGER, ETC... - BUT THAT HE WORKED
QUITE A WHILE ON THE RAILROAD
STOKING THE BOILER & THAT ONCE IN
A WHILE THE ENGINEER WOULD SHOVEL
& HE'D RUN THE TRAIN.

3990

67

SHE TALKED EXTENSIVELY OF HER EXPERIENCES IN THE MEAT CO. & WITH THE OLD FOLKS IN THE 'TOWERS'. IT WAS QUITE A TALK & EXTREMELY INTERESTING. THE ONE THING I GOT OUT OF IT, THOUGH, WAS THAT SHE HAD DAD'S ABILITY TO ANALYZE & SOLVE PROBLEMS LOGICALLY. AND TO REALLY SOLVE THEM, TOO, NOT JUST SOLVE PART OF THE PROBLEM TEMPORARILY JUST TO HAVE ANOTHER PART BE EVEN WORSE A COUPLE DAYS LATER. THAT'S ONE PART OF MY HERITAGE I'M EXTREMELY THANKFUL FOR & AM AWARE OF ALMOST EVERY DAY OF MY JOURNEY.

7-28-85

NO MILES

A PRETTY ORDINARY MORNING, THOUGH I DISCOVERED THAT AUNT PAT SEEMS TO BE SCARED TO DEATH OF BLACKS. WE WENT TO THE LAUNDROMAT TO CLEAN MY CLOTHES & SLEEPING BAG, & AFTER

67

3990

A WHILE. A FEW BLACKS CAME IN & EVERY-THING SEEMED FINE. BUT ~~AFTER~~ SOON ~~BEFORE~~ SHE GOT REAL NERVOUS & HAD TO POP A ~~1/2~~ 1/2 GRAIN OF VALIUM DOWN TO RELAX!

I FINALLY GOT TO MEET JOYCE & HER KIDS DONNY & PATTY. THEY CAME OVER FOR DINNER & VISITED QUITE A WHILE. ~~AF~~

AND THE NEWSPAPER (THE BELLEVILLE NEWS-DEMOCRAT) CALLED WHILE WE WERE EATING TO ARRANGE FOR A TIME FOR THE PHOTOGRAPHER TO COME OUT. WHEN HE ARRIVED I HAD JOYCE TAKE SOME PICTURES OF HIM TAKING PICTURES OF ME. HE ALSO TOOK PICTURES OF AUNT PAT & ME, SO IT'LL BE INTERESTING TO SEE WHICH ONE MAKES THE PAPER.

A REPORTER WAS SUPPOSED TO COME OUT LATER IN THE EVENING TO INTER-

4095 68

VIEW ME, BUT SHE GOT BUSY & HAD TO DO IT OVER THE PHONE INSTEAD. I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE HOW ALL THE FACTS COME TOGETHER INTO A STORY!

AUNT PAT IS GENEROUS TO A FAULT. SHE ALREADY GAVE ME THE \$50 I'VE EATEN OUT FOUR TIMES SINCE I GOT IN TOWN. TODAY I WENT TO THE SUPERMARKET WITH HER & SHE ENDED UP PAYING FOR ABOUT \$3 WORTH OF GROCERIES, & WHEN WE GOT HOME SHE GAVE ME ONE OF HARRY'S OLD WATCHES (I'D LOST MINE ABOUT 5 WEEKS AGO), PLUS SHE GAVE ME A PAPERBACK TO READ ON THE WAY.

I ONLY HOPE I CAN REPAY HER FOR EVERYTHING SOME DAY.

1-29-85

105m

TO PUT INTO AUNT PAT'S WORDS, "THIS IS A RED LETTER DAY". OR AT

68 4095

LEAST IT'S BEEN THAT WAY THIS MORNING. WE WOKE UP TO OUR PICTURE STARING AT US FROM THE FRONT PAGE OF THE BELLEVILLE NEWS-DEMOCRAT! I COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW EXCITED PAT WAS-SHE EVEN MADE ME GO OUT & BUY ELEVEN EXTRA COPIES OF THE PAPER FOR FRIENDS & FAMILY!

IN ADDITION TO THAT I WAS STOPPED AT THE POST OFFICE IN OKAWVILLE & A LADY ASKED ME WHERE I WAS HEADED. WHEN I TOLD HER SHE WENT NEXT DOOR TO THE OKAWVILLE TIMES & TALKED THEM INTO DOING A STORY ON ME. THAT SHOULD BE OUT ON THURSDAY AS IT'S A WEEKLY PAPER. HOPEFULLY THEY'LL SEND A COPY TO MOM LIKE THEY SAID THEY WOULD.

THE ARTICLE IN THE NEWS DEMOCRAT WAS PRETTY POOR- THEY MIXED UP A COUPLE OF FACTS, THEY USED EXACT QUOTES WHEN THEY SHOULD HAVE ADDED

4095

68

INFORMATION, & IT LACKED MUCH CONTINUITY, BUT I'M STILL IMPRESSED WITH THE FACT THAT THEY CONCLUDED THE INTERVIEWS OVER THE PHONE AT ABOUT 9:00PM & THE PAPER WAS ON PAT'S DOORSTEP WITH THE STORY AT 6:00AM THE NEXT MORNING!

I MET MY FIRST TOURING CYCLISTS (OF ANY SORT) IN THE LAST TWO WEEKS, BUT THEY WERE HEADED THE WRONG WAY. STILL, IT'S GOOD TO RUN INTO SOME FELLOW TRAVELLERS FOR A CHANGE.

I GOT A FREE MINOR REPAIR JOB WHILE PASSING THROUGH MT. VERNON TODAY. I PULLED UP TO A TRAFFIC LIGHT & THE OWNER OF A SCHWINN SHOP ASK ME HOW THINGS WERE & I TOLD HIM GREAT, BUT I NEEDED MY HEADSET TIGHTENED. HE GAVE DIRECTIONS TO HIS SHOP & FIXED IT FOR FREE!

68 4095

WELL, I GUESS I'LL PUSH ON FOR A WHILE LONGER NOW. IT'S PRETTY HOT BUT THE CYCLING'S BEEN REAL EASY ALL DAY. ALMOST COMPLETELY FLAT & JUST ENOUGH WIND TO KEEP ME FAIRLY COOL.

WELL, THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED. I FINALLY BROKE A SPOKE ON THE ROAD! BUT FORTUNE CONTINUED TO SMILE ON ME AS IT BROKE IN McLEANSBORO, ILL & I WAS ONLY A COUPLE OF BLOCKS AWAY FROM A NICE SHADED PARK TO WORK ON MY BIKE. AND I HAD QUITE A CROWD OF PEOPLE TO SHOOT THE BREEZE WITH AS WELL.

I HAD A SMALL AMOUNT OF TROUBLE GETTING MY FREEWHEEL OFF. I TRIED PUTTING MY VISE ON THE RIM OFF AN OLD 55 GAL. DRUM & BENT THE HELL OUT OF THE DRUM. IT TOOK QUITE

4170 69

A WHILE, BUT EVENTUALLY I FOUND SOMETHING STRONG ENOUGH TO PUT THE VISE ON - I TURNED OVER A PARK BENCH & USED A METAL SUPPORT ON THE BOTTOM.

I TRIED THE WHEEL AS BEST I COULD, BUT I'LL STOP AT THE NEXT BIKE SHOP & GET IT DONE RIGHT. WITH LUCK I'LL BE MORE THAN 4000 MILES BEFORE I BREAK ANOTHER.

1-30-85

75m.

NOT MUCH HAPPENED TODAY. I THOUGHT NEW HARMONY STATE MEMORIAL MIGHT BE INTERESTING, BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE A DUD.

I TRIED GETTING A CHECK CASHED AT A FEW BANKS TODAY, BUT DIDN'T HAVE ANY LUCK.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK I'LL NEVER STAY IN A FIRE STATION (SPEND THE NIGHT). I TRIED TO GET A SHOWER IN ONE AT

69 4170

EVANSVILLE, IND, BUT THEY WOULDN'T GO FOR IT. BUT THEY DID ARRANGE A FREE SHOWER FOR ME AT THE LOCAL SALVATION ARMY.

I'M IN PARADISE (IND), & I'VE BEEN DRUG HOME BY A YOUNG GUY NAMED KEVIN. I DIDN'T REALLY FEEL TOO COMFORTABLE ABOUT COMING ALONG, BUT AGREED WHEN HE SAID HIS PARENTS HAD SAID O.K.

HIS FATHER, ^{HOFMANN} ~~GEORGE~~, ASKED ME IF I'D LIKE TO SPEND THE NIGHT AS SOON AS I PULLED UP TO THE HOUSE. BUT I'VE JUST WALKED IN ON A CONVERSATION BETWEEN HIM & HIS WIFE JANET & GOT THE IMPRESSION SHE'S NOT TOO HAPPY ABOUT THINGS. BUT I'M SURE THAT'LL PASS. IT COULD BE SHE'S UPSET BECAUSE KEVIN MIGHT BE SLEEPING IN THEIR HUGE CANVAS TENT (WHICH WAS SET UP IN THEIR BACK-

470

69

YARD WHEN I ARRIVED) WITH ME.

I WENT WITH GEORGE & KEVIN TO DELIVER A LOAD OF FIREWOOD. DEFINITELY UNLOADING & STACKING ARE THE EASIER ASPECTS OF THE FIREWOOD BUSINESS. I'M GLAD I DIDN'T ROLL UP WHEN THEY WERE SPLITTING!

THE GUY WE DELIVERED THE WOOD TO WAS PRETTY FASCINATING. HE WAS RETIRED FROM THE NAVY & WAS DOING A LITTLE WOODWORKING IN HIS SPARE TIME. I GOT A KICK OUT OF THE 'SWEDISH CHRISTMAS TREE' HE HAD MADE. IT WAS ^{WOOD} MADE OF THREE TIERS OF FOUR CANDLE-STICK ^{FOUR} HOLDERS & WITH TWO LAYERS OF SPIKES SANDWICHED IN BETWEEN THEM. THE SPIKE WERE FOR APPLES & THE ENTIRE TREE WAS PAINTED BLUE & WOULD BE DECORATED WITH HOLY AT CHRISTMAS TIME.

70

4240

7-31-85

70 m.

LAST NIGHT WAS SOMEWHAT OF AN EXPERIENCE. I SLEPT IN THE HOFMANN'S BACKYARD WITH KEVIN, HIS BROTHER KEITH & THEIR DOG PEPPER. I HARDLY KNEW KEVIN WAS THERE, BUT KEITH DANCED ON MY HEAD MOST OF THE NIGHT AS HE GOT TWISTED AROUND IN HIS SLEEP & PEPPER CHASED RABBITS IN HIS DREAMS ALL NIGHT LONG.

I'VE HAD AN UNEVENTFUL MORNING SO FAR & AM AT LINCOLN'S BOYHOOD NAT'L MEMORIAL RIGHT NOW. PERHAPS THERE'LL BE SOMETHING OF INTEREST FURTHER ON IN THE PARK, BUT RIGHT NOW I HAVE NO IDEA.

IN THE PARK, A LIVING FARM WAS CONSTRUCTED WHICH WAS A REPLICA OF ABELINCOLN'S FARM. IT WAS PRETTY INTERESTING AS THERE WERE PEOPLE THERE RECREATING TYPICAL PIONEER ~~RE~~ LIFE,

4330



BUT IT WASN'T MY CUP OF TEA, SO
I DIDN'T STAY LONG.

I HAD TO REPLACE MY SECOND
TIRE TODAY. I BROKE THE CORD ON
MY REAR TIRE A WEEK OR SO AGO,
WHICH MADE IT DEVELOP A SEVERE KINK.
THE PLACE WHERE IT KINKED WORE
CLEAR THROUGH TO THE BELT & LOOKED
A BIT DANGEROUS, SO I REPLACED IT.
IT'S A REAL SHAME, TOO, AS I STILL
HAD A LOT OF WEAR ON THE CENTER
RIB LEFT TO GO.

THE REST OF THE DAY HAS BEEN
FAIRLY LAZY & UNEVENTFUL. I'VE PULLED
OFF THE ROAD TO CAMP AT "ADVENTURE
TRAILHEAD #5" OF THE HARRISON-
CRAWFORD STATE FOREST.

8-1-83

90 mi

A NEW MONTH! AND MY FIRST DAY
WITH A HIGH OF LESS THAN 85° IN OVER A
MONTH. AND THE FIRST DAY IN QUITE A
WHILE WITHOUT ANY NOTICEABLE



4330

HUMIDITY.

I HURRIED TO GET GOING THIS
A.M. THINKING THAT SINCE I HAD
CROSSED INTO THE EASTERN TIME
ZONE THAT IT WAS AN HOUR LATER.
I WAS WANTING TO GET TO WYANDOTTE
CAVES WHEN THEY OPENED (IN
CASE THEY INTERESTED ME (THEY
DIDN'T). BUT FOR SOME REASON THE
TIME HASN'T CHANGED & I CAN'T
IMAGINE WHY, BUT THAT'S NOT IM-
PORTANT AS LONG AS I'M ON THE
SAME SCHEDULE AS EVERYONE ELSE.

IT SEEMS ODD TO FEEL A SLIGHT
CHILL WHENEVER I STOP TODAY.
USUALLY I HAVE SWEAT POURING OFF
OF ME. IT'S ALSO ODD TO HAVE A
SKY OVERCAST WITH DARK CLOUDS &
YET THERE HAS BEEN NO RAIN TO
SPEAK OF. IN WASHINGTON IT WOULD
HAVE RAINED ALL DAY.

I MUST BE GETTING BETTER AT

(4330) 7/1

BICYCLE TOURING. I FINALLY BROKE A PAIR OF SUNGLASSES INSTEAD OF LOSING THEM. SEEMS LIKE IT'S BEEN ABOUT A MONTH SINCE I'VE LOST ANYTHING, THOUGH I'VE COME CLOSE. PERHAPS I'M LEARNING? I MANAGED TO FIND A NEW PAIR OF SUNGLASSES FOR \$5, SO I FIGURE I SAVED \$5 TODAY (AS I USUALLY PAY AT LEAST \$10)

I'M PAYING FOR CAMPING AGAIN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN QUITE A WHILE. I RODE FARTHER THAN I HAD PLANNED, THOUGH I DINKED ALONG ALL DAY LONG. I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO DO NINETY MILES IN ONE DAY WITH THE LEISURELY PACE I HAD SET FOR MYSELF.

ANYHOW, I'M STAYING AT CUFFY FALLS STATE PARK WITH CURT DYKSTRA WHO'S NEWLY UNEMPLOYED & ON VACATION DRIVING FROM CHICAGO TO MIAMI.

7/1 (4330)

IT COST ME \$1.50 TO CAMP, THOUGH CURT PAID \$6. HE PAID FOR A "CLASS A" SITE & I ONLY WANTED A PRIMITIVE SITE, SO I PAID FOR HALF OF A PRIMITIVE SITE, & HE PAID THE DIFFERENCE.

I HAD MY FIFTH FLAT OF MY JOURNEY TODAY. THE LAW OF AVERAGES IS CATCHING UP WITH ME AS IT WAS ON THE REAR. WHEN IT FIRST BLEW I THOUGHT I'D BROKEN ANOTHER SPOKE, SO I GUESS THINGS COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE (WHICH IS USUALLY TRUE).

CURT TELLS ME THAT MADISON, INDIANA (A COUPLE MILES EAST OF HERE) IS FULL OF HISTORIC BUILDINGS & I CHECKED SOME INFORMATION I'VE GOT & IT HAS 133 BLOCKS THAT ARE ON THE NAT'L HISTORIC REGISTER.

THAT SHOULD GIVE ^{ME} SOME SIGHT-SEEING TO DO TOMORROW. I ALSO PLAN TO RIDE THE SIDEWHEEL

4390 72

Ferry from VEVAY, IND TO GHENT, KY
IF IT'S NOT TOO EXPENSIVE (\$3).

I LUCKED OUT WITH CURT'S
"CLASS A" CAMPSITE. WITH IT I
GET A FREE SHOWER & A SINK
TO WASH OUT MY DIRTY CLOTHES -
LAVISH LUXURY BEYOND MY WILD-
EST DREAMS!

WELL, THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW.
TIME TO READ A BIT BEFORE
GOING TO SLEEP. THE WEATHER
SHOULD BE GREAT TOMORROW -
HIGH AROUND 80° & LOW HUMIDITY!
-LOT'S TO BE OPTIMISTIC ABOUT-
!!!

8-285

(60 mi)

IT'S BEEN A PRETTY GOOD DAY!
I TALKED WITH CURT THIS A.M. IN
BETWEEN GETTING CLEANED UP & GOING
TO SEE CLIFTY FALLS, I DISCOVERED
A NEW DIMENSION TO MY TRAVELS. IT
SEEMS I'M SOMEWHAT OF A ROLE

72

43910

MODEL TO SOME OF THE FOLKS I MEET.
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED AS
MUCH, SINCE LESTER TANAKA AFFECTED
ME IN THAT WAY. BUT CURT WAS
TALKING LIKE HE WAS GOING TO DUST
OFF HIS BIKE & TRY A TRIP SIMILAR
TO MINE IN A FEW YEARS. WHO KNOWS
HOW MANY OTHERS I'VE MET MIGHT DO
THE SAME THING?

I WAS DISAPPOINTED TO FIND THAT
THE SIDEWHEEL FERRY AT VEVAY, IND
HAS BEEN OUT OF COMMISSION FOR A
NUMBER OF YEARS. THAT SHOT DOWN
MY PLANS TO GO TO KENTUCKY, BUT
THAT WAS NO REAL LOSS.

THE ROAD ALONG THE OHIO RIVER
WAS FAIRLY SCENIC BUT PRETTY
BORING, & VERY WINDY, SO I HEADED
NORTH OUT OF VEVAY TO AVOID IT
& SAVE A FEW MILES. STILL NOT
MUCH OF INTEREST, BUT MUCH
QUIETER & MORE RURAL.

(4350) 72

I ARRIVED AT VERSAILLES (VERSALES) STATE PARK EARLY IN THE EVENING, ONLY TO FIND THAT IT HAD NO PRIMITIVE SITES & WAS \$6.50 A NIGHT. NATURALLY I WOULDN'T PAY & INSTEAD MADE UP A SIGN ASKING INCOMING CAMPERS IF THEY'D SHARE A CAMPSITE WITH ME.

I FINALLY GOT AN OFFER FROM A GROUP OF FIVE KIDS; A COUNSELOR FROM A LOCAL BAPTIST CHURCH & I'M CAMPING FOR FREE AGAIN. AND THERE'S THE PROSPECT OF ANOTHER HOT SHOWER IN THE MORNING.

I MET TWO OTHER CYCLISTS TODAY, BUT OF COURSE THEY'RE HEADED THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION; THEY'RE ONLY OUT FOR THE WEEK-END ANYWAY. BUT THEY SAY A LOT OF CYCLISTS GO THROUGH METAMORA, IND (MY MAJOR DESTINATION FOR TOMORROW), SO I GUESS

73 (4450)

I CAN CROSS MY FINGERS ONCE AGAIN.

(8.3.85)

(60 miles)

A PRETTY GOOD DAY! NOT MUCH HAPPENED IN THE MORNING, BUT SHORTLY AFTER NOON I ARRIVED IN OLDENBURG, IND WHERE I FINALLY MET A CYCLIST TO RIDE WITH THOUGH ONLY FOR ABOUT 15 MILES. HIS NAME WAS MIKE BOGENSCHUTZ & WAS OUT DAY TRIPPIN' WHEN HE SAW ME RIDE BY.

WE RODE INTO METAMORA TO SEE THE OLD WHITEWATER CANAL & KILLED A COUPLE OF HOURS THERE TOGETHER. THE OLD LOCK WAS FASCINATING, ~~but~~ BUT UNIMPRESSIVE. THE THING I THOUGHT WAS GREAT WAS THE COVERED WOODEN AQUEDUCT WHICH CARRIED THE CANAL OVER A RIVER. THEY ALSO HAD SOME HORSEDRAWN CANAL BOATS. IT WAS REALLY SOMETHING TO SEE THE HORSES STRAINING ALONG UNDER THE WEIGHT OF

(4450) 74

THE BOATS, TO SEE HORSEMEN
SCRAMBLED TO ~~UNHITCH~~ UNHITCH THE BOAT
AS IT WENT THROUGH THE AQUEDUCT
? HITCH IT UP AGAIN AS IT EMERGED
ON THE OTHER END.

THE REMAINDER OF THE DAY WASN'T
PARTICULARLY NOTEWORTHY. I ENDED
UP CAMPING AT WHITEWATER STATE PARK
WITH A ROUDY BUNCH OF GUYS FROM
RICHMOND, IND, & DID A LOT OF
DRINKING (UNFORTUNATELY).

(8-4-85)

(NO MILES)

THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE ABSOLUTE
ROCK BOTTOM LOW OF MY TRIP SO FAR.
I GOT TOO DRUNK LAST NIGHT?
AM I EVER SORRY. I FEEL LIKE
SHIT, UNLESS THERE IS SOMETHING
THAT FEELS EVEN WORSE, IN WHICH
CASE I FEEL LIKE THAT.

AT ANY RATE, I KNEW AS SOON
I AWOKED THAT I WAS GOING NO-
WHERE TODAY.

74 (4450)

IT WAS WELL AFTER NOON BEFORE
I FELT WELL ENOUGH TO MOVE
CAMP TO A CHEAPER SITE? TRY TO
FIND SOMETHING TO EAT. AND IT
WAS LATER STILL BEFORE I COULD
STAND OR WALK FOR MORE THAN A
FEW MINUTES WITHOUT FEELING IN-
CREDIBLY ILL.

BY LATE EVENING I WAS BEGINNING
TO BE OPTIMISTIC ABOUT FEELING
FAIRLY HUMAN BY TOMORROW MORNING.
I EVEN FOUND THE ENERGY TO TAKE
A SHOWER WHICH HELPED TREMENDOUSLY.

IT LOOKS LIKE I MIGHT HAVE FOUND
A CYCLING COMPANION FOR THE FIRST
THIRTY MILES OR SO TOMORROW MORNING.
THERE'S A GUY NAMED JIM FROM MONCIE,
IND CAMPING NEXT TO ME WHOSE HEADQUARTERS
DUE EAST FROM HERE. IF WE GET AROUND
AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME TOMORROW
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO RIDE TOGETHER.

4520

75

8-5-85

70mi

A TYPICAL WASHINGTON DAY:

GREY OVERCAST SKIES, LIGHT RAIN & COOL TEMPERATURES. IT WAS GREAT! NOTHING LIKE CYCLING ALL DAY & FEELING AS IF YOU WON'T OFFEND SOMEONE IF YOU DON'T TAKE A SHOWER. IT'D REALLY BE GREAT IF I KNEW THIS WOULD LAST, THEN I'D BE ABLE TO BUY BUTTER & CHEESE AGAIN & ADD A BIT MORE VARIETY TO MY COOKING.

JIM & I RODE A LITTLE MORE THAN THIRTY MILES TOGETHER BEFORE HE CUT SOUTH & I TURNED NORTH. I WAS MAINTAINING A SLOW TO MODERATE PACE & JIM COMPLAINED OF ME GOING TOO FAST & WEARING HIM OUT. I WAS THINKING THAT TIME WAS PASSING BETTER THAN USUAL, BUT WE WEREN'T GETTING TOO FAR FOR THE AMOUNT OF TIME WE SPENT ON THE ROAD.

I PASSED THROUGH DAYTON TODAY

75

4520

IN HOPES OF FINDING A GOOD PAIR OF CYCLING SHOES, BUT I DIDN'T EVEN PASS A CYCLING STORE, SO THAT WAS A REAL WASTE. I DID PASS BY THE AIR FORCE MUSEUM AT WRIGHT-PATTERSON AFB & STOPPED TO TAKE A QUICK LOOK AS IT WAS TOO LATE TO TAKE IT ALL IN. I JUST CONCENTRATED ON TAKING A FEW PICTURES OF THINGS THAT I RELATED TO DAD'S AF. CAREER.

I LOOKED UP UNCLE MIKE (WIGGINS) IN SPRINGFIELD ONLY TO FIND OUT THAT HIS WIFE, MILDRED, WAS HOSPITALIZED YESTERDAY DUE TO A MILD STROKE. I ALSO WASN'T FULLY AWARE THAT HE WAS 82 YEARS OLD. I SURE FELT AS THOUGH I WAS STOPPING BY AT A BAD TIME, BUT AT LEAST I FOUND A PLACE TO SPEND THE NIGHT OUT OF THE RAIN.

4640

△

8-6-85

120 mi

I CRANKED OUT A LONG DAY TODAY AS THERE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH SIGHTSEEING TO DO & NOW I'M ONLY ABOUT TWO HOURS FROM CASTALIA, OH WHERE HOPEFULLY I'LL PICK UP MY MONEY.

I WANTED TO PULL IN & CAMP ABOUT 30 MILES BACK, BUT COULDN'T FIND A CONVENIENT SPOT CLOSE TO THE HIGHWAY. I'VE ENDED UP HALFWAY BETWEEN TIFFIN & CLYDE IN A WOODED AREA ABOUT 500 FT FROM THE ROAD. I DON'T BELIEVE I COULD HAVE FOUND A BETTER SPOT IF SOMEONE HAD GIVEN ME DIRECTIONS.

I'M BEING BRAVE & HAVING A BEER TONITE DESPITE MY BAD EXPERIENCE OF A FEW NIGHTS AGO. I FIGURE A COUPLE OF BEERS IS A GOOD IDEA WHEN YOU'RE TRESPASSING ON SOMEONE'S PROPERTY. IT HELPS YOU RELAX & GET TO SLEEP EARLY SO YOU CAN GET UP ON THE ROAD

△

4640

BEFORE ANYONE FINDS YOU.

I'M REALLY STARTING TO WISH THAT SOMETHING INTERESTING WOULD HAPPEN TO ME SOON, BUT I'VE JUST ABOUT ACCEPTED THE FACT THAT ^{IT'S} PRETTY UNLIKELY FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS. I GUESS BOREDOM IS BETTER THAN TRAGEDY, SO I GUESS I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN - AT LEAST THINGS ARE GOING WELL EVEN IF I DON'T HAVE MUCH OF INTEREST TO WRITE ABOUT.

I SHOULD BE IN CANADA TOMORROW & THAT MAY BE INTERESTING. LEAH OVERMAN SAID SHE WAS INTERROGATED ~~FOR~~ FOR MORE THAN FIFTEEN MINUTES WHEN SHE TOLD CANADIAN CUSTOMS THAT SHE WOULD BE VISITING FOR ABOUT A MONTH. I WONDER WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN I TELL 'EM I BE VISITING FOR 6-8 WEEKS! I'M SURE MONEY WILL BE A BIG TOPIC - I ONLY HOPE I HAVE ENOUGH.

4665

TT

8-7-85

25mi.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME!

TODAY IS SHAPING UP TO BE A PRETTY GOOD DAY. I ARRIVED AT THE CASTALIA POST OFFICE JUST AS IT OPENED, & MY MONEY WAS THERE WAITING FOR ME. I TALKED BRIEFLY WITH A NUMBER OF FRIENDLY PEOPLE & EVEN MET A GUY OUTSIDE THAT OFFERED TO LET ME STAY AT HIS PLACE FOR THE NIGHT, BUT HE LIVES AN HOUR OR SO FROM THE FERRY DOCK IN SANDUSKY. AS I WAS LEAVING THE POST OFFICE A WOMAN FROM THE BANK TOLD ME TO GO THROUGH THE DRIVE IN WINDOW TO GET MY MONEY ORDERS CASHED. THAT SAVED ME FOUR DOLLARS BECAUSE THE LADY AT THE WINDOW HAD A SON WHO HAD CYCLED CROSS COUNTRY A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO.

I FOUND OUT THE FERRY TO ONTARIO ONLY LEAVES ONCE A DAY AT 8:30AM

TT

4665

SO I'M STRANDED IN SANDUSKY UNTIL TOMORROW. BUT THAT'S JUST AS WELL SINCE I MAY NOT CLEAR CUSTOMS UNTIL AROUND 3:00PM TOMORROW EVEN WITH THE EARLY START. AT LEAST NOW I'LL HAVE TIME ~~TO FIND A PLACE TO STAY~~ TO FIND A PLACE TO STAY ONCE I GET THERE.

I RAN INTO A COUPLE FROM HAMILTON, OH WHILE IN TOWN & RECD A COUPLE OF FREE APPLES & HAD A NICE CHAT WITH 'EM. IT'S A SHAME I DIDN'T RUN INTO 'EM SOONER AS THAT WOULD'VE BEEN WORTH A FREE MEAL & A PLACE TO STAY.

WELL I GUESS I'LL GO GET FIVE POSTCARDS SO I CAN USE UP MY U.S. STAMPS & THEN I'LL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY FREE TIME BY TUNING UP MY BIKE IN THE SHADE.

MY LUCK HAS CONTINUED TO HOLD THROUGHOUT THE DAY. FIRST, I DECIDED TO EXCHANGE MY MONEY HERE SINCE I'LL

4665

77

ARRIVE ~~IN~~ IN CANADA SO LATE IN THE AFTERNOON. THE FIRST BANK I TRIED OFFERED ME \$1.22 CANADIAN, WHICH I THOUGHT WAS TOO LOW, THOUGH I WASN'T SURE. I TRIED A BANK ACROSS THE STREET & GOT \$1.33 WHICH IS BETTER THAN I GOT IN VICTORIA &, ACCORDING TO 8 PEOPLE I'VE TALKED TO IN TOWN, WITHIN ONE CENT OF WHAT I'D GET IN ONTARIO. SECOND, I GOT A FREE SHOWER AT THE MARINA WHEN A FRIEND OF THE OWNER STOPPED TO TALK TO ME & THIRD, I THINK I'VE LOCATED A PLACE TO CAMP BEHIND THE YMCA THAT IS COMPLETELY OUT OF SIGHT OF ANY ROADS & IS ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM THE FERRY TERMINAL.

I ALSO MET A CYCLIST FROM SANTA BARBARA WHO WAS COMING FROM ONTARIO. I'M GLAD HE WASN'T GOING MY WAY. HE HAD A BAD CASE OF MOTOR-MOUTH - HE COULDN'T STOP TALKING (ABOUT HIMSELF)

78

4665

I HOPE I NEVER GET THAT WAY.

I'M SITTING OUTSIDE A FAST FOOD PLACE IN SANDUSKY, ALONE AS I'VE BEEN ALL DAY LONG. AND IT'S SUDDENLY DAWNED ON ME THAT I'M NOT ONLY USED TO BEING ALONE IN A STRANGE PLACE, BUT THAT I REALLY DO ENJOY IT. I'M FINALLY ABLE TO JUST STOP & OBSERVE A PLACE WITHOUT FEELING AN OVERWHELMING URGE TO GET BACK ON THE ROAD AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. I'M EVEN ~~CONTENT~~ CONTENT TO WAIT OUT THE RAINSTORM THAT'S PASSING OVERHEAD (IT'S POURING DOWN IN BUCKETS & THERE'S A LOT OF LIGHTNING) WHEREAS AS I COULDN'T DO THAT BEFORE; I RODE IN SOLID RAIN FOR THREE DAYS IN OREGON & A FULL DAY OF SNOW IN YELLOWSTONE DUE TO MY IMPATIENCE.

8-8-85

50mi

I AWOKE TO A WARM, & VERY WET SLEEPING BAG WITH LOTS OF TIME TO MAKE THE

4715



FERRY. I EVEN HAD TIME TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF A PAYPHONE AT THE FERRY TERMINAL TO DRY OUT MY ~~WET~~ ^{WET} GEAR.

THE RIDE TO LEAMINGTON WAS PRETTY BORING WITH THE POSSIBLE EXCEPTION OF A FEW MINUTES THAT I TOOK TO STRETCH MY LEGS ON PELKE ISLAND, THE ONLY STOP ON THE TRIP. I WENT THROUGH CUSTOMS THERE & WAS SURPRISED THAT THEY HARDLY GAVE ME ANY NOTICE.

SO FAR, ALL THE FOOD I'VE BOUGHT IN CANADA IS CHEAPER THAN IN THE STATES, SO MY EXPENSES MAY DROP SLIGHTLY, BUT I'LL HAVE TO SEE IF THE LOWER PRICES APPLY TO ALL THE FOOD I BUY OR WHAT.

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'LL WAKE UP TO A LAKE ERIE SUNRISE TOMORROW. I'M FREE CAMPING ON THE BEACH A FEW MILES OUTSIDE OF MORPETH. THE REGULAR CAMPING AROUND HERE RANGES FROM

79

4825

\$725 TO \$1100 PER NIGHT, SO THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION!

I'M THINKING THAT THERE ISN'T MUCH TO DO IN ONTARIO BASED ON WHAT I'VE SEEN SO FAR. I'M THINKING ABOUT GOING THROUGH LONDON TO SEE IF THEY HAVE A TOURIST BUREAU THAT COULD MAKE SOME SUGGESTIONS, BUT I MIGHT HIGH-TAIL IT FOR PETERBOROUGH SO I CAN PICK UP MY MAIL.

8-985

110mi

I AWOKE TO A TRULY BEAUTIFUL SUNSET. LAKE ERIE WAS CLEAR & CALM & THE SUN PUSHED ITS WAY THROUGH A STRONG OF CUMULUS CLOUDS SITTING ON THE HORIZON. I ONLY WISH ALL MY CAMPSITES COULD BE SO SPECTACULAR.

AND I STARTED THE MORNING WITH SOME COMPANY. A YOUNG FEMALE BEAGLE HAPPENED BY & WE HIT IT OFF INSTANTLY. \$30 WHEN I WAS READY TO LEAVE SHE

(4825)

79

DECIDED TO TAG ALONG.

I'M USED TO DOGS FOLLOWING ME. I USUALLY GET CRANKIN' AT A STEADY PACE & THEY GIVE UP IN ABOUT A HALF ^{MILE} OR SO. BUT NOT THIS BEAGLE. SHE RAN AT FULL GALLOP FOR NEARLY FIVE MILES, MOST OF THE TIME IN FRONT OF ME. AND SHE WASN'T JUST RUNNING ALONGSIDE THE ROAD. SHE JUMPED OVER DITCHES, ~~THROUGH~~ RAN THROUGH CORN FIELDS & BETWEEN FENCES & UNDER HEDGES. IT WAS BOTH AMAZING & ENTERTAINING TO WATCH HER GO.

I'VE BEEN THINKING THAT GETTING A DOG WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA ONCE I GET ALL MY TRAVELLING DONE. AND AFTER THIS MORNING A FEMALE BEAGLE HAS TO TOP MY LIST.

THE REST OF THE MORNING WAS UN-EVENTFUL. HOWEVER, I DID MANAGE TO RECOVER FROM THE MILD CASE OF

79

(4825)

CULTURE SHOCK I EXPERIENCED YESTERDAY: I'VE STARTED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT PLACES HAVE RESTROOMS & I'M GETTING USED TO THE STRANGE CONTAINER SIZES & BRAND NAMES.

THIS AFTERNOON I MET TWO GIRLS RIDING TO QUEBEC CITY AS I PASSED THROUGH LONDON. I ATTACHED MYSELF TO THEM & TAGGED ALONG FOR ABOUT 35 MILES. THEY WERE AN AMAZING DISTRACTION. THEIR NAMES WERE SHONA & JENNY & SHONA HAD A PUNK ROCK HAIRCUT WHICH SEEMED TO SHOCK MOST OF THE PEOPLE WE RAN INTO. AND IF HER HAIR DIDN'T GET ^{THEIR} THE SIGHT OF ~~US~~ US WITH OUR LOADED TOURING BIKES TURNED THEIR HEADS.

AND, WONDER OF ALL WONDERS, I EVEN MET TWO OTHER CYCLISTS, THOUGH THEY WEREN'T HEADED OUR WAY. IT'S ALMOST ENOUGH TO MAKE ME THINK I'LL RUN INTO SOMEONE ELSE THIS

4825

79

WEEK!

I LEFT THE GIRLS AT WOOD-
STOCK & HEADED FOR PARIS (HOW
ABOUT THAT - LONDON & PARIS IN
THE SAME DAY!). IT WAS LATE
WHEN I GOT THERE, BUT IT WAS
GREAT - LOTS OF EUROPEAN STYLE
ROW HOUSES WITH DOORS THAT
OPENED RIGHT ONTO THE STREET.

I'VE FOUND A PLACE TO CAMP
A FEW MILES OUT OF TOWN BE-
HIND AN OLD CHURCH THAT'S OFF
THE MAIN ROAD. IT'S PRETTY FASCIN-
ATING. IT'S OF "COBBLESTONE"
CONSTRUCTION - ROUND STONES TAKEN
FROM NEARBY FIELDS HAVE BEEN
SET IN PERFECTLY STRAIGHT ROWS OF
MORTAR WITH SOME IMPRESSIVE-
LOOKING GRANITE CORNERSTONES.

I'M STILL 150 MILES FROM PETER-
BOROUGH SO I DON'T SUPPOSE I'LL
GET THERE BEFORE SUNDAY. AS IT'S

80

4915

SUPPOSED TO BE HOT & HUMID TO-
MORROW.

8-10-85

90mi

IT STARTED OUT AS A BEAUTIFUL
HAZY MORNING, VERY COOL & COMFORTABLE
& GRADUALLY TURNED TO HOT, STICKY,
& CLOUDY & NOW IT'S RAINING TO BEAT
HELL WITH LIGHTNING & SOME OF THE
MOST OMINOUS SOUNDING THUNDER I
THINK I'VE EVER HEARD.

NOT MUCH HAPPENED TODAY. THIS
MORNING I SAVED MY SWEETEST
VICTORY OVER A MAURADING DOG. HE
CAME AT ME UNEXPECTEDLY FROM
A DAIRY FARM & BY THE TIME I
HAD MY WATER BOTLE IN HAND &
LOCKED & LOADED HE WAS CROUCHED
BESIDE MY RIGHT ANKLE, APPARENTLY
READY TO JUMP AT ME. I LET LOOSE
WITH A BLAST OF WATER AT PRECISELY
THE RIGHT INSTANT & HE JUST RE-
MAINED THERE IN HIS CROUCHED

49.5

80

POSITION WITH A LOOK OF ABSOL-
UTE ~~BE~~ BEWILDERMENT. IT WAS GREAT!

I TOOK A WRONG TURN TODAY &
WAS ABOUT SEVEN MILES DOWN THE
ROAD BEFORE I FIGURED IT OUT.
I MUST ADMIT I WAS PRETTY PISSED
AT MYSELF. ESPECIALLY WHEN I
FIGURED OUT THAT IF I WOULD HAVE
HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE ROAD THAT
GETTING LOST MADE ME TAKE I COULD
HAVE SAVED 15 MILES OR BETTER.
C'EST LA VIE! ♣

IT'S NOT SUCH A BAD THING THAT
I GOT LOST, THOUGH. MY TOTAL
MILEAGE SHOULD BE ALMOST EXACTLY
5000 MILES WHEN I REACH DONNA'S
HOUSE IN PETERBOROUGH.

I'M FREE CAMPING AGAIN TONITE.
I'M ON THE GROUNDS OF THE ~~THE~~
^{MICHAEL} ~~KEAT~~ COLLECTION" - WHATEVER
THAT IS. IT HAS NICE WOODED GROUNDS
OUT OF SIGHT OF ANY ROADS, WHICH

81

5020

IS JUST WHAT I WANT.

8-11-85

105mi

WHAT A DAY! IT STARTED OUT A
VERY BEAUTIFUL CLEAR MORNING &
TURNED COLD, GREY & DREARY VERY FAST.
THIS^{IS} MY FIRST SUNDAY IN CANADA &
I COULDN'T HELP THINKING THAT THE
ENTIRE COUNTRY WAS CLOSED. AND IT
WAS, REALLY, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF A
FEW VARIETY (CONVENIENCE IN THE STATES)
STORES & AN OCCASSIONAL RESTAURANT.

IT ALSO SEEMED AS THOUGH HALF
OF CANADA WAS OUT WANDERING
THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE. ALL THE SIDE-
ROADS WERE BUSY & QUITE OFTEN
TWO OR THREE CARS WOULD PULL OVER
ON THE SHOULDER & A BUNCH OF
PEOPLE WOULD JUMP OUT WITH MAPS IN
THEIR HANDS & START POINTING & GES-
TURING. A DEFINITE CONTRAST TO
ANYTHING I'VE SEEN IN THE STATES.

I ARRIVED IN PETERBOROUGH

AROUND 4pm & DID NOT FIND DONNA AT HOME. I CALLED TINA & HAD THE SAME RESULT. NO PROBLEM I THOUGHT, THEY'RE JUST OUT FOR THE WEEKEND & WILL BE BACK LATE.

ON MY WAY INTO TOWN I DISCOVERED THAT THERE IS A HYDRAULIC LIFT LOCK ON THE TRENT-SEVERN CANAL, SO I DECIDED TO KILL SOME TIME WAITING FOR THEM BY WATCHING THE LIFTS FOR A WHILE. THEY WERE QUITE FASCINATING. I DISCOVERED THAT THE TWO LIFTS OPERATE (ONE UP & ONE DOWN) IN A CLOSED HYDRAULIC SYSTEM POWERED BY THE FACT THAT THEY DRAW AN EXTRA ONE FOOT OF WATER INTO THE UPPER LIFT SO THAT WHEN IT DESCENDS IT PUSHES THE LOWER LIFT UP.

AFTER A COUPLE OF HOURS OF

WATCHING THE LOCKS & PUTTING ^{ERIN} AROUND TOWN I TRIED ONCE AGAIN TO FIND THE GIRLS AT HOME. THIS TIME I FOUND TINA & AFTER A NUMBER OF SUGGESTIONS OF HOW TO FIND DONNA WHICH DIDN'T PAN OUT, SHE GAVE DIRECTIONS TO HER STONEY LAKE COTTAGE. I COULD HAVE WRITTEN AT LEAST A SHORT STORY WITH THE DIRECTIONS SHE GAVE ME, BUT IT WAS REALLY QUITE SIMPLE WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE LAST QUARTER MILE.

ANYWAY, I HEADED OUT THINKING I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO GET THERE & GOT CAUGHT IN THE DARK FOR ABOUT HALF OF THE DISTANCE. IT WAS A DANGEROUS & TENSE EXPERIENCE TO SAY THE LEAST (JUST DRIVING IN DAYLIGHT IS AN ACT OF EXTREME BRAVERY THE WAY THESE CANUCKS DRIVE) I HAD MY LIGHTS ON &

5020

81

WAS CONSTANTLY HAVING TO NOD MY HEAD SO THE LIGHT FROM MY HEADLIGHT WOULD BE MORE NOTICEABLE, SO THAT A PASSING CAR WOULDN'T HIT ME HEAD ON & I FREQUENTLY SCANNED MY MIRROR FOR SIGNS OF DANGER BEHIND ME IN CASE I HAD TO ABORT & RIDE ONTO THE GRAVEL SHOULDER.

EVENTUALLY I ARRIVED SAFE & SOUND AT STONEY LAKE & AS I WAS STUMBLING AROUND TRYING TO SEE IF I HAD FOLLOWED TINA'S DIRECTIONS ACCURATELY, SOMEONE ON ONE OF THE ISLANDS ASKED ME WHAT I WAS DOING, & AFTER I EXPLAINED THE SITUATION OFFERED TO TAKE ME TO THE CABIN OF GORDON ELLIOT, DONNA'S FATHER, & HERE I NOW SIT. IT WAS A GREAT RIDE OUT HERE IN JOHN BABCOCK'S FISHING BOAT: THERE

81

5020

IS A CLEAR SKY TONIGHT & THIS IS ONE OF THOSE PLACES WHERE THERE IS FAIRLY LITTLE LIGHT FROM SURROUNDING TOWNS & SUCH, SO YOU CAN SEE GALAXIES IN THE SKY - WHAT A TREAT.

WHEN I SPOKE WITH TINA SHE SAID SHE HAD JUST COME FROM DONNA'S COTTAGE & SAW A COUPLE OF LETTERS FOR ME THERE & SAID IT SEEMED LIKE DONNA WOULD BE BACK SOON SINCE THE STEREO WAS ON, ETC... BECAUSE OF THAT, I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER IF DONNA HAS HER OWN PLACE NEAR HERE (TINA MADE IT SOUND THAT WAY) & THAT I'M IN THE WRONG PLACE. I ~~W~~ COULD BE IN TROUBLE - MARoonED ON A DESERTED ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF CANADA!

5020

82

8-12-85

NO MILES

IT'S PRETTY INCREDIBLE, BUT LAST NIGHT WAS MY THIRD GOOD NIGHTS SLEEP IN A ROW - IT SURE IS NICE NOT TO BE SACKED OUT NEXT TO A BUSY ROAD EVERY NIGHT.

JOHN BABCOCK CAME OVER AROUND 9:30 AM TO GIVE ME A RIDE TO THE SHORE. HE WAS A BIT MORE TALKATIVE THAN LAST NIGHT & GAVE ME SOME TIPS ON SAFER & MORE SCENIC ROUTES BACK INTO TOWN. HE DELIVERED ME TO THE FOOT OF DONNA'S BOATHOUSE & WISHED ME LUCK.

ON SHORE I TOOK SOME TIME TO GET ORGANIZED AS I RUSHED OUT OF THE CABIN IN A HURRY WHEN JOHN SHOWED UP. JUST ^{AS} I WAS ABOUT TO GET UNDERWAY DONNA SHOWED UP.

WE TALKED FOR A WHILE & THEN I ONCE AGAIN HAD TO 'WALK THE PLANK' WITH MY BIKE OUT TO THE BOATHOUSE & I

82

5020

ONCE AGAIN LOADED MY BIKE BACK INTO A TINY FISHLING BOAT & HEADED ACROSS THE LAKE FOR THE COTTAGE.

WE HAD HARDLY STEPPED INSIDE WHEN DONNA REALIZED SHE ~~WAS~~ ^{HAD} TO LEAVE FOR WORK RIGHT AWAY. SO HERE I AM - A PRISONER IN PARADISE.

I DIDN'T REMAIN A PRISONER FOR LONG, AS DONNA WORKS PRETTY SHORT HOURS: 11:00 TO 3:30. SHE HAD ALREADY AGREED TO GO TO A BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR ONE OF THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE ON THE LAKE, JOHN MATTHEWS.

IT WAS PRETTY NEAT RIDING OVER THERE IN THE BOAT; THERE WERE, OF COURSE, NUMEROUS OTHER ISLANDS WITH A VARIETY OF DIFFERENT HOUSES ON THEM, INCLUDING A HOUSE WHOSE TOP FLOOR WAS ALL GLASS, & THERE WERE RESORTS & A TINY WHITE CHURCH ON ITS OWN ISLAND.

WHEN WE ARRIVED AT THE MATTHEWS' HOUSE, MRS. MATTHEWS INTRODUCED ME TO

(5020)

82

QUITE A NUMBER OF DIFFERENT PEOPLE
 & THOUGH I NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET IT
 RIGHT, I THINK I GOT MOST OF 'EM
 SORTED OUT BY THE END OF THE EVEN-
 ING.

WE PILED INTO THREE BOATS & WENT OUT
 TO VIAMEDE MARINA TO DINNER. THE SEAT-
 ING WAS A VERY ELABORATE CHORE WITH
 PEOPLE BEING MOVED AROUND THE TABLE BY
 MRS. MATTHEWS SO AS TO OPTIMIZE SOCIAL
 INTERCOURSE, BUT EVENTUALLY WE DID GET
 SEATED.

I WAS PLACED IN THE UNCOMFORTABLE
 POSITION OF ORDERING FIRST & SINCE I
 WASN'T THINKING OF THE EVENINGS FEST-
 IVITIES WHEN I DID, I MADE A FEW
 FAUX-PAS'S, BUT I AM SURE I MADE
 MORE OF IT THAN ANYONE ELSE.

THE REMAINDER OF THE DINNER WAS
 PREDICTABLE & ENDED WITH A ROUSING CHORUS
 OF "HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEAR JOHN" & SOME CHOCO-
 LATE CAKE.

82

(5020)

WE RETURNED TO THE MATTHEWS' HOUSE.
 & THE CONVERSATION SEEMED TO SHIFT TO MY
 TRIP & MYSELF. I HAD TO TAKE CARE TO KEEP
 THINGS VERY LOW KEY SO AS NOT TO DIS-
 TRACT EVERYONE'S ATTENTION FROM JOHN.

WE STAYED THERE FOR QUITE SOME TIME
 WITH EVERYONE PLAYING THE MANY PUZZLES
 & BRAIN TEASERS THAT THEY HAD LYING
 AROUND THEIR FRONT PORCH.

WHEN JOHN ESCORTED DONNA & I OUT
 TO HER BOAT, HE NOTICED SOMETHING
 ODD IN THE SKY. AT FIRST HE THOUGHT
 IT WAS THE NORTHERN LIGHTS, BUT IT
 WAS SOME SORT OF WEIRD CLOUD. IT
 RESEMBLED A BIZARRE JET VAPOR TRAIL,
 BUT WAS MUCH LARGER & SEEMED TO
 BE LESS THAN 200' IN THE AIR. IT
 WAS CONSTANTLY FADING, CHANGING, &
 REMATERIALIZING AGAINST THE BACKGROUND
 OF THE MILKY-WAY. NOBODY EVER CAME
 UP WITH AN EXPLANATION OF THE PHENOMENON
 THOUGH SOME ELABORATE THEORIES

5045

83

WERE TOSSED AROUND.

8.13.85

25 mi

I PRACTICED MY CULINARY SKILLS ON DONNA THIS MORNING. I MADE MIKE'S FAMOUS "POTATO SHIT": POTATOES, BACON, ONION, GREEN PEPPER, ^{WEEB & EGG} FRIED IN A SKILLET. IT WAS DEFINITELY PALATABLE, BUT NOT ON A PAR WITH MIKE'S MASTERFUL EFFORTS.

DONNA GAVE ME ANOTHER TOUR OF THE LAKE SO THAT I COULD TAKE A FEW QUICK PICTURES & THEN SHE SET ME & MY BIKE ASHORE ON THE SOUTH END OF THE LAKE AS WE WERE BOTH GOING TO MEET LATER AT HER FATHER'S PLACE IN PETERBOROUGH.

I AVOIDED HWY 28, THE ROAD I TRAVELLED IN THE DARK ON SUNDAY, BY TAKING THE OLD RIVER ROAD ALONG THE TRENT CANAL. IT WAS A GREAT RIDE & I PASSED AT LEAST A $\frac{1}{2}$ DOZEN LOCKS ON THE WAY.

WHEN I ARRIVED IN PETERBOROUGH I STOPPED IN A STORE & TRIED SOME

83

5045

BUTTER TARTS, WHICH DONNA DESCRIBED AS THE CANADIAN NATIONAL FOOD. THEY ARE TARTS FILLED WITH BUTTER, SUGAR & RAISINS ARE IN MY OPINION ARE TOO SWEET, THOUGH THEY WEREN'T BAD ASIDE FROM THAT.

I TOOK A QUICK RIDE AROUND TOWN TO PICK UP MAPS & MAIL SOME LETTERS, & GET MY HAIRCUT. IT LOOKS AS THOUGH MY 'FLORIDA HAIRCUT' (AS I HAD DESCRIBED IT TO EVERYBODY) ONLY MADE IT AS FAR AS ONTARIO. THE ONE I GOT TODAY IS SHORT & SHOULD EASILY SEE ME THROUGH TO THE END OF THE YEAR.

I MET DONNA'S FATHER, GORDON, & HIS GIRLFRIEND, JEAN, THIS EVENING & THE FOUR OF US WENT OUT FOR PIZZA AT THE PIZZA FACTORY. I'M BECOMING A TOTALLY SHAMELESS MOOCH, I DON'T HESITATE TO LET PEOPLE TAKE ME OUT TO DINNER.

DONNA MENTIONED THAT SHE & TWO OF HER FRIENDS WOULD BE FLYING TO ENGLAND EARLY NEXT MAY & WE ARE GOING

(5110)

(81)

TO TRY TO STAY IN TOUCH & ARRANGE A RENDEZVOUS, IF POSSIBLE. SHE ALSO IS LETTING ME USE HER APARTMENT IN OTTAWA FOR A FEW DAYS & WE'LL PROBABLY SPEND THE WEEKEND TOGETHER THERE.

(8.14.85)

(65m.)

NOT A TERRIBLY EXCITING DAY TODAY. I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING OF NOTE ALONG THE WAY, THOUGH I HAD VIRTUALLY NO PROBLEM WITH TRAFFIC - THAT'S TRULY AMAZING FOR CANADA! I STAYED ON THE SIDEROADS ALL DAY - I GUESS THEY'RE ONLY BAD ON WEEKENDS. THIS WEEKEND I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY AS I'LL BE SHACKED UP IN OTTAWA & CAN PROBABLY GET AROUND ON FOOT.

I'VE FOUND ANOTHER GOOD PLACE TO CAMP FOR FREE - OFF A DIRT ROAD WITH A VIEW OF MURRAY CANAL NEAR TRENTON, ONTARIO.

TOMORROW I'LL SEE LAKE ONTARIO & SHOULD MAKE IT TO THE ST. LAWRENCE SEAWAY.

(85)

(5180)

(8.15.85)

(70m.)

I DOZED OFF LAST NIGHT WHILE GAZING THROUGH THE MOSQUITO NETTING THAT MAKES UP THE ROOF OF MY TENT. THE SKY WAS ABSOLUTELY CRYSTAL CLEAR & THE STARS WERE BRIGHT & SHINY. SO YOU CAN IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN I AWOKE TO A NEAR DOWNPOUR AROUND 3:00 AM. IT TOOK ME TOTALLY BY SURPRISE. I RUSHED OUT & SLOPPILY THREW OUT MY RAIN FLY, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. & MY TENT & BAG WERE BOTH SOAKED & MY ALMOST-DRY TOWEL & SHIRTS, WHICH I LEFT HANGING ON MY BIKE, WERE SATURATED.

AS IF TO MAKE THINGS WORSE THE RAIN CAME DOWN ALMOST NON STOP ALL ~~THE~~ MORNING LONG - THERE'S NOT MUCH WORSE THAN BREAKING CAMP IN THE RAIN.

BUT I DID GET ON THE ROAD AFTER A BIT & HAD A FAIRLY NICE RIDE TO KINGSTON. I WAS AT PICTON LOOKING FOR A RESTROOM & WAS SURPRISED WHEN

5180

85

I FOUND A SHOWER INSTEAD. IT SEEMED A BARGAIN AT \$1, SO I INDULGED. AND MY LUCK SEEMED GOOD FOR A WHILE LONGER BECAUSE I CAME ACROSS MY FIRST FREE FERRY - IT'S ALWAYS FUN TO TAKE A SHORT BOAT RIDE IN THE AFTERNOON. OF COURSE THE RAIN BEGAN AGAIN IN EARNEST SHORTLY AFTER THAT, & I RESOLVED THAT A NIGHT IN A HOSTEL WAS CALLED FOR. SINCE I HAD NO IDEA WHERE ANY HOSTELS WERE LOCATED IN CANADA I WAS THINKING ABOUT CROSSING OVER INTO NEW YORK FOR THE EVENING, BUT GOT LUCKY & FOUND A NEW HOSTEL IN KINGSTON.

KINGSTON ^{IS} ~~IS~~ AN INTERESTING PLACE, WITH LOTS TO DO FOR FREE. BUT I CHECKED IN AT THE HOSTEL & GOT SETTLED IN BEFORE PLANNING AN ITINERARY ONLY TO FIND THAT ALL THE PLACES I WANTED TO SEE WERE

86

5280

ABOUT TO CLOSE. I HAD TO SETTLE FOR A SHORT WALK THROUGH DOWNTOWN BEFORE RETURNING TO THE HOSTEL TO SCRUB A COUPLE OF SINKS & BATHTUBS SO THAT I COULD LEAVE EARLY IN THE MORNING. I HAVE TO MAKE IT TO OTTAWA TOMORROW & IT'S ABOUT 100 MILES.

8.16-85

100mi

NO RAIN TODAY, IN FACT BY 10:00AM IT WAS BRIGHT & SUNNY AGAIN.

I SPACED OUT WHEN I LEFT KINGSTON & DIDN'T GO DOWN BY THE WATERFRONT ON MY WAY OUT OF TOWN - THERE WERE A FEW INTERESTING THINGS I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO TAKE PICTURES OF.

IT'S PRETTY DIFFICULT TO TAKE IN MUCH SIGHTSEEING WHEN YOU KNOW YOU'LL BE DOING AT LEAST 100MILES, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S ON ABOUT A DOZEN DIFFERENT ROADS, BUT I DID SOME & WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED BY A FEW

5280

86

UNEXPECTED 'LITTLE PLACES' THAT I CAME ACROSS.

I STOPPED FIRST AT THE KINGSTON MILLS LOCKS ON THE RIDEAU CANAL - THERE WASN'T MUCH THAT WAS TOO UNUSUAL, BUT A BLOCK-HOUSE ON THE LOCK THAT WAS BUILT TO DEFEND THE CANAL IN CASE OF ATTACK BY AMERICANS. I GUESS THE THOUSAND ISLANDS AREA OF THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER WAS CONSIDERED IN-DEFENSIBLE & THE CANAL WAS BUILT AS AN ALTERNATE ROUTE TO THE GREAT LAKES IF THE ST. LAWRENCE WAS CLOSED.

NEXT I CROSSED OVER THE OLDEST STONE BRIDGE IN CANADA, BUILT 10 YEARS BEFORE CONFEDERATION (WHENEVER THAT WAS!). IT WAS AT LYNDBURST. I ALSO STOPPED AT AN OLD GRIST MILL IN DELTA. IT WAS IN THE PROCESS OF BEING RESTORED SO THERE WASN'T MUCH TO SEE, BUT AT LEAST IT WAS FREE.

I STOPPED AT THE LOCKS AT MERRICK-

87

5290

VILLE AS WELL. THEY, TOO, HAD A BLOCK-HOUSE. THE NEAT THING ABOUT MERRICK-VILLE IS THAT IT WAS THE SITE OF NUMEROUS ~~WATER~~ WATER POWERED INDUSTRIES IN THE ~~WATER~~ EIGHTEEN FIFTIES. A FLOUR MILL, GRIST MILL, OATMEAL MILL & WOODEN MILL, TO NAME A FEW.

THE REMAINDER OF THE RIDE WAS SCENIC, BUT NOT NOTABLE. I ARRIVED AT THE ANZAI'S HOUSE (FRIENDS OF DONNA'S) AT AROUND 7:00 PM LOOKING FOR THE KEY TO DONNA'S APARTMENT. APPARENTLY THERE'S BEEN SOME CONFUSION, BECAUSE NOBODY KNOWS WHERE THE KEY IS. DONNA SHOWED UP AROUND 10:00 PM & WE BOTH ~~SLEPT~~ SLEPT IN THE ANZAI'S BASEMENT. WE'LL TRY TO FIND THE KEY TOMORROW.

817-85

10 mi

WE STILL CAN'T LOCATE THE KEY TO DONNA'S APARTMENT. WE MADE A FAIRLY FRIBBLE ATTEMPT THIS MORNING TO LOCATE IT - WE HAD ALREADY BEEN INVITED BACK

5290

87

TO THE ANZAI'S HOUSE IF WE COULDN'T FIND IT, SO NO SENSE LOOKING TOO HARD.

WE STARTED THE MORNING OUT WITH A FAIRLY SPECTACULAR BREAKFAST — A SORT OF OMELET WITH GRATED CARROTS & CHOPPED STRING BEANS & WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE, SOME FRIED POTATOES w/ PAPRIKA, FRESH PEACHES, & TOAST WITH HOMEMADE STRAWBERRY PRESERVES.

AFTER DOING THE DRIVES WE RODE INTO TOWN TO GET MY WHEELS TROD & DO SOME SHOPPING FOR DONNA. WE SAW THE PARLIAMENT BUILDING, & ROAMED AROUND A BIT. THERE ARE A FEW GOOD MUSEUMS IN TOWN, BUT DONNA'S NOT INTERESTED SO I'LL TRY TO DO THAT ON MY OWN A LITTLE LATER ON.

WE HAD LUNCH IN A STRANGE LITTLE CAFETERIA WITH SEPARATE LINES FOR ITALIAN FOOD, CHINESE FOOD, & B-B-Q RIBS. IT WAS DEFINITELY FAST FOOD,

88

5295

BUT THE PORTIONS WERE LARGE. IT WAS PRETTY CHEAP. I HAD STEAK, PEPPERS WITH FRIED RICE & AN EGG ROLL.

I FOUND OUT WHEN I PICKED UP MY BIKE THAT I NEED TO HAVE THE HEADSET WORKED ON. I SEEM TO HAVE A DENT IN THE CUP & IT'S BEEN MAKING MY BIKE HANDLE POORLY. WHEN EVER I SHIFT WEIGHT TO MAKE A TURN THE BIKE SORT-OF JERKS. I ORIGINALLY THOUGHT THAT THE FRONT AXLE WAS LOOSE, BUT I CHECKED THAT A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO & RULED THAT OUT.

THE REST OF THE EVENING WENT BY PEACEFULLY. WE HAD A DINNER OF CABBAGE ROLLS, & RICE, DID THE DISHES, & TALKED FOR A WHILE & TURNED IN FOR THE NIGHT.

8:18 85

5mi

I RECEIVED A SLIGHT REBUKE AT BREAKFAST THIS MORNING FROM

(5295)

88

MRS. ANZAI TO "DO" ALL THINGS IN MODERATION" (AT LEAST I'M FAIRLY SURE IT WAS DIRECTED AT ME). SHE WAS REFERRING TO THE GLUTINIOUS ZEAL WITH WHICH I ATTACKED EVERYTHING ON THE KITCHEN TABLE. I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT IF PEOPLE PUT THINGS ON THE TABLE THEY EXPECT YOU TO EAT THEM. NOT SO WITH JUNE. SHE PURPOSELY MAKES MORE THAN ENOUGH SO THERE ARE TONS OF LEFTOVERS WHICH SHE USES TO PLAN HER NEXT MEAL. OF COURSE MY VORACIOUS APPETITE WAS MAKING HER JOB MORE DIFFICULT SINCE SHE HAD LESS TO WORK WITH (OR AT LEAST THAT'S THE WAY THINGS SEEMED).

DONNA, I DROVE UP TO GATINEAU PARK IN QUÉBEC TODAY. MY IMPRESSION OF THE PARK WAS THAT IT WAS NICE BUT UTTERLY UNSPECTACULAR. WE WENT FOR A SHORT HIKE WHILE WE WERE THERE ALONG AN

88

(5295)

INTERPRETIVE TRAIL WHICH WAS FAIRLY INTERESTING.

NEXT WE WENT TO WAKEFIELD TO SEE THE LOCOMOTIVE TURNABLE & THE STEAM ENGINE WHICH RUNS ON THE WEEKENDS. IT WAS OBVIOUS TO BOTH OF US THAT THE TURNABLE WAS ONLY THERE FOR TOURISTS, AS THERE WERE NUMEROUS SIMPLER WAYS WE COULD THINK OF TO TURN THE TRAIN AROUND.

WE ALSO STOPPED AT THE WAKE-FIELD GRIST MILL & HAD A LOOK AROUND. THEY HAD A SMALL DISPLAY ON MILLS IN CANADA & I WAS INTERESTED TO SEE THAT THERE ARE A FEW WINDMILLS IN CANADA. I CAN ONLY HOPE THAT I COME ACROSS ONE OF THEM ON MY JOURNEY.

WHEN YOU CROSS THE BORDER INTO QUÉBEC YOU IMMEDIATELY KNOW THAT YOU'RE IN A NEW LAND. EVERYTHING IS

(5295)

88

WRITTEN IN FRENCH WITH ONLY OCCASSIONAL ENGLISH SUBTITLES. AND THE TRAFFIC LIGHTS ARE ARRANGED SIDE WAYS WITH SQUARE RED LIGHTS, DIAMOND SHAPED YELLOW LIGHTS, & ROUND GREEN LIGHTS. I THINK THE FRENCH SIGNS ARE GREAT, THOUGH. I'M SURE I'LL PICK FRENCH UP VERY QUICKLY IF I TRY.

DONNA & I RETURNED HOME EARLY & WITH VERY LITTLE ELSE TO DO WATCHED MR. ANZAI PAINT HIS PICK-UP TRUCK RED WITH A PAINT BRUSH. HE REALLY IS A CHARACTER. HE NEVER SLOWS DOWN. AND EVEN WHILE PAINTING THE TRUCK HE WAS STUDY HIS SQUARE-DANCING TAPES SO THAT HE'D BE READY TO ^{"DOE-SEE-DOE"} ~~DOE-SEE-DOE~~ AT MONTREAL NEXT WEEKEND.

IN LIGHT OF THE CONVERSATION AT BREAKFAST THIS MORNING, I'VE DECIDED TO SPEND A NIGHT IN JAIL. THE OTTAWA YOUTH HOSTEL IS A CONVERTED 19TH

89

(5335)

CENTURY JAIL & IT SOUNDS LIKE FUN. I SORT OF THINK DONNA WOULD HAVE LIKED ME TO STAY AT THE ANZAI'S ONE MORE NIGHT, BUT THAT WOULD HAVE MEANT SHE WOULD HAVE HAD TO GET UP AT 5:30AM TO GET TO WORK AT THE COTTAGE, SO I'M SURE THIS IS BEST.

THERE IS A SLIGHT CHANCE I'LL MEET DONNA, HER FATHER, & THE ANZAI'S AT STOWE, VERMONT NEXT SUNDAY (THE 25th) AS THEY PLAN TO CYCLE FOR A WEEK THERE. I WOULD STILL HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO GET TO NOVA SCOTIA AFTERWARDS.

(8-19-85)

(40mi.)

ONE OF MY FIRST THOUGHTS AS I RODE INTO QUEBEC THIS AFTERNOON WAS THAT EVEN THE DOGS SPOKE FRENCH. BUT ACTUALLY I'VE BEEN AMAZED AT HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE BILINGUAL, THOUGH I THINK THAT MAY CHANGE. AND I CERTAINLY HOPE SO. I'VE ~~BEEN~~ GONE INTO A FEW STORES



ALREADY THINKING THAT I'D DUST OFF MY LIMITED SUPPLY OF FRENCH ONLY TO FIND MYSELF COWERING AT THE CHECKSTAND MUMBING AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE IN ENGLISH.

I HAD A BUSY MORNING TODAY. I AROSE EARLY TO THE SOUND OF CARS SLOSHING ALONG WET STREETS & GOT MYSELF DRESSED & PACKED. I WENT TO THE HOSTEL WARDEN TO SEE ABOUT SOME SORT OF CHORE & WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED WHEN IT WAS AN EASY ONE (PICKING UP THE LITTER IN THE LOUNGE). I USUALLY SEEM TO BRING OUT A SADISTIC STREAK IN THESE FELLOWS & MY CHORES USUALLY REFLECT THIS. PERHAPS I'M CHANGING IN SOME AS YET IMPERCEPTIBLE WAY & THIS IS A SIGN OF THAT CHANGE (I HOPE!).

ANYWAY, IT WAS A BIT DIFFICULT TO FIND A BAKERY OPEN BEFORE 9:00AM (I LEFT AT 8:00), BUT THAT WAS JUST



AS WELL AS I NEEDED TO KILL TIME BEFORE THE BIKE SHOP OPENED. I TOOK MY BIKE IN TO HAVE THE HEADSET ADJUSTED.

MY SIGHTSEEING FOR THE DAY INCLUDED WATCHING THE CHANGING OF THE GUARD AT PARLIAMENT HILL (IT WAS AN OFF DAY FOR THEM - ONE GUY DROPPED A BAYONET & ANOTHER PASSED OUT) & VISITING THE BYTOWN MUSEUM (ABOUT THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE RIDEAU CANAL). I TRIED TO SEE THE NAT'L STAMP MUSEUM, BUT IT WAS CLOSED UNTIL A NEW LOCATION COULD BE FOUND FOR IT. PERHAPS THE U.S. HAS ONE IN D.C. THAT I CAN SEE.

I'VE RIDDEN AS FAR AS LOW, QUÉ. TODAY & I PROBABLY WON'T GO ANY FARTHER. THERE IS A FRENCH-CANADIAN CYCLIST STAYING AT A REST STOP HERE & I THINK I'LL JOIN HIM. PERHAPS I'LL GAIN ENOUGH CONFIDENCE TO USE SOME FRENCH NOW & AGAIN.

(5425)

90

CHARLES & I HAD AN INTERESTING EVENING TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER. HE STARTED MOST OF THE CONVERSATIONS BECAUSE HIS ENGLISH WAS FAR BETTER THAN MY FRENCH, BUT EVEN THOUGH HE DID MOST OF THE TALKING, I LEARNED QUITE A BIT. IT'S A PITY WE WEREN'T HEADED THE SAME WAY.

(8-20-85)

(90m)

CHARLES & I AGAIN ATTEMPTED TO CONVERSE & WE SEEMED TO DO A BIT BETTER THAN LAST NIGHT, HOWEVER, IT WAS SOON TIME TO HEAD OUT & SAY ^{BONNE} ~~BONNE~~ CHANCE & BON VOYAGE.

I WAS HEADING TO MANIWAKI TODAY TO VISIT SYLVIE GRONDIN, WHO I HAD CYCLED WITH FOR ABOUT A WEEK (MAINLY IN IDAHO). IT GAVE ME AN EXCUSE TO GET OUT INTO THE QUEBEC COUNTRYSIDE & WAS A WAY OF KILLING TIME SINCE I'M WAY AHEAD OF SCHEDULE. BESIDES THAT, I REALLY WOULD HAVE ENJOYED SEEING HER.

90

(5425)

ANYWAY, SHE WENT HOME, THOUGH LUCKILY HER FATHER WAS, SO I DIDN'T SPEND A LOT OF TIME WAITING FOR HER TO COME HOME OR ANYTHING. SHE IS DUE BACK FROM A TRIP TO TROIS RIVIERES TOMORROW, PROBABLY FAIRLY LATE. IF I HAD STAYED I WOULD HAVE HAD VERY LITTLE TO DO FOR ALMOST 2 DAYS, IF I STAYED FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME AFTER THAT IT WOULD HAVE POTENTIALLY INTERFERED WITH MY PLANS FOR THE NEXT WEEK OR TWO.

I DID STOP & TALK WITH HER FATHER LONG ENOUGH TO SEE SOME PICTURES OF HER TAKEN AT HER SISTERS' WEDDING. IT SEEMS THERE IS SOME SORT OF TRADITION HERE THAT IF A YOUNGER SISTER MARRIES BEFORE THE OLDER, THE OLDER SISTER HAS TO DANCE IN A BUCKET FULL OF DRIED PEAS. NEEDLESS TO SAY THE PHOTOS WERE HILARIOUS.

HE ALSO GAVE ME A COPY OF A

5465 91

NEWSPAPER ARTICLE HERALDING SYLVIE'S RETURN TO MANIWAKI - HE HAD HUNDREDS OF EXTRA COPIES AS HIS BROTHER OWNS THE NEWSPAPER & HE GAVE HIM ALL THE LEFTOVER COPIES. IT'S IN FRENCH, BUT IT'S PRETTY EASY TO UNDERSTAND SINCE I WAS THERE WHEN A GOOD PART OF IT HAPPENED.

I RUSHED ON TO A REST STOP EAST OF MONT LAURIER WHERE I'M ONCE AGAIN CAMPING ON TOP OF A PICNIC TABLE (IT'S COVERED SO I DON'T HAVE TO PITCH MY TENT).

8:21-85

40mi

I'M GLAD CANADIAN BEER IS 5% ALCOHOL. I HAD A COUPLE OF LAURENTIDES YESTERDAY & WAS ABLE TO SLEEP THROUGH MOST OF THE PARTYING GOING ON BESIDE ME. NUMEROUS CARLOADS OF YOUNG PEOPLE CAME & WENT FOR MOST OF THE NIGHT, PLAYING LOUD MUSIC & TALKING BOISTEROUSLY. BUT THE ONLY TIMES THEY WOKE ME UP WAS WHEN ONE OF THEM WOULD SHINE THEIR HEADLIGHTS

AT ME.

I WAS IN THE MOOD FOR BEING LAZY TODAY, BUT WHEN I FINALLY DID GET UP AN OLD MAN FROM POMONA, CA WHO HAD CAMPED ACROSS FROM ME. CAME OVER & SAID HELLO. HE ASKED MOST OF THE STANDARD QUESTIONS & WHEN I TOLD HIM MY PLANS HE WENT BACK TO HIS CAMPER TO GET HIS CAMERA. HE RETURNED WITH IT & TWO SLICES OF ITALIAN FLAT BREAD THAT HE HAD BOUGHT IN BOSTON. THAT STUFF WAS GREAT! IT WAS A DRY BREAD, LIKE MELBA TOAST, & TASTED SOMETHING LIKE LICORICE. IT SURE WOULD BE NICE TO GET SOME MORE, BUT I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO WAIT QUITE A WHILE.

I'VE HAD A COUPLE OF CHANCES TO USE MY FRENCH TODAY & I MUST SAY THAT MY VOCABULARY HAS EXPANDED QUITE A BIT SINCE YESTERDAY. THE ONLY PROBLEM IS THAT WHOEVER I TALK TO KNOWS MORE ENGLISH THAN I KNOW FRENCH, SO EVENTUALLY I QUIT SPEAKING FRENCH.

5560

92

ONE OTHER PROBLEM I HAVE IS THAT I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT HOW TO RESPOND WHEN PEOPLE START YAKKIN' AT ME IN FRENCH. IT SEEMS THAT IF I SAY I DON'T SPEAK FRENCH THE CONVERSATION USUALLY ENDS. I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DIG THRU THE PHRASE BOOK TONIGHT & FIND AN ALTERNATIVE.

A GIRL STOPPED BY EARLIER TODAY AT THE REST STOP WHERE I'M CAMPING (SUR LA TABLE, ENCORE UNE FOIS). I TRIED QUITE A FEW TIMES TO LET HER KNOW THAT I DIDN'T SPEAK MUCH FRENCH, BUT I GUESS ALL MY HEAD SHAKES & BEWILDERED EXPRESSIONS WERE WELL TIMED BECAUSE SHE TALKED FOR AT LEAST TWO MINUTES STRAIGHT BEFORE I COULD MAKE HER UNDERSTAND. LUCKILY SHE SPOKE SOME ENGLISH & MANAGED TO GET HER MESSAGE ACROSS BEFORE LEAVING.

8.22.85

95mi

I SAW MORE TOURING CYCLISTS TODAY THAN I'VE SEEN AT ANYTIME DURING MY

92

5560

TRIP - AT LEAST TWENTY OF THEM. THE ONLY PROBLEM IS THAT, OF THE ONES I TALKED TO, THEY WERE ALL FRENCH SPEAKING & MOST OF THEM WERE ONLY TRAVELING BETWEEN 150 & 1000 KM.

I'M GLAD I STOPPED WHEN I DID YESTERDAY. THE FIRST SIXTY MILES WAS ONE STEEP HILL AFTER ANOTHER, SO IF I HADN'T STOPPED I WOULD HAVE BEEN RIDING LATE INTO THE EVENING.

I THINK PERHAPS MY NAME SHOULD BE CHANGED TO "FAUX PAS", BECAUSE I KEEP TRYING TO SPEAK MY LIMITED FRENCH, BUT I GET MIXED UP & USE THE WRONG PHRASES & AM TERRIBLY CONFUSED BY THE ANSWERS I GET. HOPEFULLY, I'LL GET BETTER WITH PRACTICE.

UNFORTUNATELY, I PROBABLY WON'T GET MUCH PRACTICE HERE AT THE HOSTEL IN MONTREAL AS I'M ~~AM~~ SHARING A ROOM WITH A YOUNG GUY FROM NANTES, FRANCE WHO SPEAKS VERY GOOD ENGLISH

(5560) (93)

I IS EAGER TO PUT IT INTO USE. THE
CONVERSION HAS ALREADY PRECLUDED
MY USE OF THE FEW SIMPLE PHRASES I
KNOW.

(8-23-85)

(NO MILES)

THREE MONTHS ON THE ROAD. IN A
SORT OF PSEUDO-CELEBRATION I DECIDED
TO INDULGE MYSELF A LITTLE TODAY.

I STARTED OUT BY WALKING THRU
THE INTERNATIONAL DISTRICT LOOKING FOR
BREAKFAST. I FOUND A GREEK BAKERY &
HAD A HUGE EGG-CUSTARD FILLED HOT
BUN, SOME SORT OF CHOCOLATE PAN-BAKED
CAKE THAT TASTED A LOT LIKE LEMON &
A COCONUT MACAROON CUPCAKE.

I WANDERED AROUND FOR QUITE SOME
TIME TRYING TO FIND AN INFORMATION
PLACE. WHILE I WAS SEARCHING I
FOUND THE POST OFFICE MUSEUM & STOPPED
TO TAKE A LOOK. I WAS KIND OF
DISAPPOINTED BECAUSE IT DIDN'T
HAVE AN EXHIBIT ON THE DESIGN,

(93) (5560)

ENGRAVING & PRINTING PROCESSES.

I FOUND THE INFORMATION PLACE
NEXT & GOT SO MUCH STUFF THAT
I THINK MY ROUTE IS PRETTY WELL
SET FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS. I'VE
FOUND WHERE A NUMBER OF HOSTELS
ARE & WHERE A NUMBER OF SCENIC
RIDES ARE.

AS SOON AS I LEFT IT STARTED
POURING RAIN & SINCE I WAS MILES
FROM THE HOSTEL & ONLY HAD MY SHORTS
& SHIRT WITH ME I DECIDED TO FIND
SOMETHING TO DO INSIDE. MONTREAL
DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE MANY FREEBIES,
SO I WENT TO THE RAMSES II EXHIBIT
OF EGYPTIAN ARTIFACTS - I WOULD
HAVE ALMOST RATHER GOTTEN WET, BUT IT
DID INTEREST ME SOMEWHAT.

BEING AS IT WAS NEARBY, I NEXT WENT
TO SEE 'THE OLD FORT'. I DECIDED I
HAD TO SEE AT LEAST ONE FORT (FROM THE
INSIDE) WHILE IN CANADA & THIS MIGHT

5605

94

AS WELL BE THE ONE. IT WASN'T BAD, EITHER. THEY PUT ON A COUPLE OF SHOWS WITH A HIGHLAND BAND, A 'WAR OF 1812' SKIT. THERE WAS ALSO A LARGE EXHIBIT OF EARLY CARTOGRAPHY WHICH WAS WORTH THE ADMISSION PRICE IN ITSELF.

THAT PRETTY WELL SHOT THE DAY, EXCEPT FOR BUYING A HUGE COFFEE ICE CREAM CONE. THE REST OF THE TIME I SPENT SHOPPING & PLANNING THE NEXT FEW WEEKS.

I'M PRETTY SURE I'LL BE ON THE MAIN BIKING ROUTES FOR A WHILE NOW, SO HOPEFULLY I'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN KEEP UP A DECENT PACE TO KEEP ME COMPANY.

8-24-85

45 mi

KIND OF A 'BLAH' DAY; NOT AT ALL BAD, BUT NOTHING NOTEWORTHY HAPPENED. I DID MANAGE TO GET A LOT DONE AS FAR AS CHORES ARE CONCERNED, BUT THAT'S ABOUT ALL.

94

5605

I DIDN'T PASS ANY UNUSUAL BAKERIES AS I HOPED I WOULD, & THOUGH THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER IS PLEASANT IT IS FAR FROM AWE-INSPIRING.

I DID HAPPEN UPON A DILAPIDATED OLD WINDMILL A FEW MILES BACK. IT WAS MISSING ITS BLADES & TAIL BECAUSE HOUSES & POWER LINES HAD BEEN PUT UP ALL AROUND IT.

I'M SORT OF SORRY I DIDN'T GO SEE THE RESTORED WINDMILL AT ILE PERROT TODAY, BUT DOING SO WOULD HAVE ADDED 30 MI OF CITY RIDING TO MY DAY, WHICH I DON'T ENJOY. HOPEFULLY I'LL FIND OTHER WINDMILLS ALONG THE ST. LAWRENCE. IF I DON'T THERE'S ALWAYS HOLLAND.

I'M STAYING AT A REST STOP NEAR BERTHERVILLE TONIGHT. I'VE PLANNED THE REST OF MY TRIP THROUGH CANADA AROUND THESE PLACES AS THE CAMPING IS FREE, THERE ARE A LOT OF THEM, THEY HAVE PICNIC TABLES & MOST HAVE WATER. WHAT ELSE CAN I ASK FOR?

(5675)

95

(8.25.85)

(70 mi)

IT WAS VERY BEAUTIFUL LAST NIGHT, WITH THE LIGHTS ACROSS THE ST. LAWRENCE SHOOTING THEIR REFLECTIONS AGAINST THE CALM & SERENE RIVER, & THE HOUSES ON THE FAR SHORE SILHOUETTED AGAINST A BRIGHT EVENING SKY. IT WAS A PERFECT SETTING FOR ME TO DOZE OFF PEACEFULLY ON TOP OF MY CANOPIED PICNIC TABLE, SO I DID.

THE SERENITY DIDN'T LAST. SOMETIME IN THE EVENING THE RAIN STARTED. WHEN I FIRST NOTICED THAT I WAS GETTING WET I MOVED A LITTLE TO AVOID MOST OF THE RAIN, THINKING IT WOULDN'T LAST LONG. THE NEXT TIME I AWOKE & THE ENTIRE SIDE OF MY SLEEPING BAG WAS WET. I SLID OVER ON THE TABLE AS FAR AS POSSIBLE, KNOWING THAT AT THIS STAGE PITCHING MY TENT WOULD HELP VERY LITTLE. NEXT WHEN I AWOKE I MOVED TO THE BENCH ON THE SHELTERED

95

(5675)

SIDE OF THE TABLE AS ONE SIDE OF MY BAG WAS COMPLETELY SOAKED. I STAYED THERE 'TIL SUN-UP, WHEN I FINALLY SCRAMBLED AROUND & HIT THE ROAD.

THE EVENTS OF THE PAST EVENING WERE NOTHING TO FRET ABOUT. THOUGH I WAS A LITTLE DAMP I WAS NEVER COLD & THE LIKELYHOOD OF FINDING A LAUNDROMAT AT TROIS-RIVIÈRES WAS ENCOURAGING. OF COURSE, I LATER FOUND OUT THAT THE TOWN HAD NO LAUNDROMAT, THOUGH IT DID HAVE A HOSTEL IF I WANTED TO GET IN FROM THE RAIN.

I DECIDED TO PUSH ON. AT LEAST MY TENT WAS DRY (I HOPE), SO I WOULDN'T BE AS UNCOMFORTABLE AS I COULD BE. AND I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET WITHIN 50 MILES OF QUÉBEC CITY SO THAT I CAN GET THERE EARLY ENOUGH TO DO SOME LOOKING AROUND.

SUDDENLY CAMPING IS FORBIDDEN IN

5730

96

REST STOPS I'VE BEEN USING; I'M NOT SURE WHY. IT COULD BE THAT THEY ARE SO NEAR TOWNS & LOCAL RESIDENTS DON'T LIKE IT. I HOPE SO, BECAUSE IN THAT CASE I SHOULD BE OK AGAIN ONCE I GET PAST QUÉBEC CITY.

I'M GLAD THAT ALL MY STUFF IS SO SOAKED AS IT WILL BE A GOOD EXPERIENCE TO MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT. MOST PEOPLE WOULD GET DISCOURAGED; HAVE A BAD DAY, BUT I'M SURE THINGS WILL BE JUST FINE.

I'M CAMPING AT A REST STOP OUTSIDE OF LAPERADE, HOPING THAT I DON'T GET EVICTED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. I'VE PITCHED MY TENT AS IT'S STILL RAINING SLIGHTLY; I DON'T WANT A REPEAT OF LAST NIGHT.

82685

55mi

MY SOGGY GEAR KEPT ME QUITE WARM; THE TOP OF MY SLEEPING BAG WAS ^{BY MORNING} EVEN PRETTY MUCH DRY, THOUGH I CAN'T

96

5730

SAY AS MUCH FOR THE BOTTOM).

I HAD ANOTHER TRYING DAY OF COLD HEADWINDS AS I HEADED OUT. ON DAYS LIKE THIS IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT YOU'LL HAVE A WARM PLACE TO STAY AT THE END OF THE DAY.

I ARRIVED IN QUÉBEC AROUND NOON; SO FAR HAVE SEEN THE OLD FORT, THE OLD CITY, CHATEAU FRONTENAC, THE CITADELLE, & THE WALL WHICH ENCLOSES MOST OF THE CITY. I DON'T SUPPOSE I'VE MORE THAN A HALF DAYS SIGHTSEEING THAT I REALLY WANT TO DO, SO I MAY LEAVE TOMORROW AFTERNOON IF IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE WEATHER WILL BE GOOD ENOUGH; THERE'S A PLACE WITHIN A REASONABLE DISTANCE FOR ME TO CAMP.

I'M STAYING AT A HOSTEL TONIGHT, BUT IT DEFINITELY ISN'T AN IYHF HOSTEL. THEY INCLUDE BREAKFAST IN THE PRICE (SERVED BETWEEN 8 & 10 AM); THE ROOMS ARE (CED.

5795

4A

I WAS WONDERING IF I HAD MOVED INTO THE WRONG ^{room} WHEN I RETURNED FROM DINNER & SAW A GIRL UNPACKING IN THE BUNK NEXT TO MINE.

8-27-85

65 mi.

SO MUCH FOR BREAKFAST AT 8. I WAS UP & HUNGRY & WHEN 8:10 CAME AROUND & NOBODY WAS AROUND TO FEED ME, I DECIDED TO FEED FOR MYSELF. THE MUFFINS I BOUGHT WERE PROBABLY MUCH BETTER THAN THE BREAKFAST THEY OFFERED ANYWAY.

IT WAS A SOMEWHAT DISAPPOINTING ~~Evening~~ MORNING. THE PLACES THAT I WANTED TO SEE TODAY OPENED LATE (ONE OF THEM AT 11:00AM) & SINCE IT WAS RAINING (AGAIN) I DECIDED THAT MOVING ON WAS BETTER THAN WAITING.

I STOCKED UP ON SUPPLIES BEFORE LEAVING WHEN I LOCKED OUT & FOUND A SUPERMARKET WITH A BULK FOOD SECTION. I ALSO INVESTED \$3 IN SOME PLASTIC BAGS IN THE HOPE OF KEEPING MY GEAR

4A

5795

A BIT DRYER. EVEN IF IT DOESN'T, IT MADE ME FEEL BETTER DOING SOMETHING. I MUST ADMIT MY SLEEPING BAG & PAD WERE DRYER THAN EVER WHEN I MADE CAMP. REBAGGING GAVE ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO ONCE AGAIN REARRANGE MY GEAR & I'M QUITE PLEASED WITH THE RESULTS: I NOW HAVE RAIN GEAR & TENT IN ONE BAG (MY WET TENT USED TO SCREW UP MY OTHER DRY CLOTHES THAT I KEPT WITH IT), COLD-WEATHER CLOTHES IN THE SECOND, EVERYDAY CLOTHES & COOKING GEAR IN THE THIRD, & FOOD, BOOKS, ETC. IN THE LAST. AT THE MOMENT IT SEEMS LIKE THE ULTIMATE SOLUTION, BUT ITS BOUND TO GET CHANGED AGAIN.

I BROKE MY THIRD SPOKE TODAY & LUCK WAS ONCE AGAIN ON MY SIDE. IT HAD BEEN RAINING ALL MORNING & HAD STOPPED RAINING WHEN I FINALLY NOTICED IT WAS BROKEN. EVEN BETTER, THE ~~PO~~ SPOKE WAS BROKEN AT THE ~~PO~~ CURVED END OPPOSITE THE FREE-

(5795)

97

WHEEL SIDE OF THE REAR WHEEL (THE EASIEST KIND OF BROKEN SPOKE TO HAVE - THE HARDEST PART OF REPAIRING IT IS DEFLATING THE TIRE, & PUMPING IT BACK UP).

IT LOOKED AS THOUGH IT WAS GOING TO TURN OUT TO BE A BEAUTIFUL DAY, BUT NO SUCH LUCK. AS I BEGAN CYCLING THROUGH SOME STEEP (UP TO 11% GRADES) HILLS, IT CLOUDED UP ONCE MORE & GRADUALLY ~~RETURNED~~ TO FOG & THEN RAIN.

JUST OUTSIDE OF BAIE-ST. PAUL I RAN INTO A CYCLIST HEADED MY WAY, THOUGH NOT FAR. ~~AS I WAS~~ ^{I WAS} TALKING WITH HIM A GUY NAMED ALEX CAME BY & OVER-HEARD THAT I WAS GOING TO NOVA SCOTIA & INVITED ME TO STOP BY & SEE HIM AT HALIFAX WHICH SEEMS LIKE JUST THE INCENTIVE I NEED TO GO THAT ROUTE.

I HAD PLANNED ON STAYING AT A REST AREA OUTSIDE OF BAIE ST PAUL BUT WHEN I GOT THERE IT CONSISTED

98

(5865)

OF TWO PICNIC TABLES & A 10' STRIP OF GRASS RIGHT NEXT TO THE ROAD, SO I DECIDED TO MOVE ON. BUT, MY GOD, WHAT A VIEW! BAIE-ST PAUL IS SITUATED ON AN ESTUARY SURROUNDED BY GREEN CLIFFS & THE REST AREA WAS PERCHED ON ONE OF THE CLIFFS. 'PICTURESQUE' IS AN UNDERSTATEMENT. THERE'S EVEN A TRAWLER ALONGSIDE THE RIVER THAT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT WAS BEACHED IN A STORM SOME YEARS AGO.

ANYHOW, I'VE ENDED UP CAMPING ON WHAT APPEARS TO BE PRIVATE PROPERTY NEXT TO A NICE LITTLE POND SURROUNDED BY DIRT BIKE TRAILS. I HOPE I DON'T GET RUN OVER.

(8 28 85)

(70 mi.)

A SUPERB DAY!

SHORTLY AFTER I BEGAN RIDING TODAY I MET CHRISTIAN WHO I HAD MET THE DAY BEFORE AT THE SAME TIME I MET ALEX. WE RAN INTO EACH OTHER AT LES ÉBOULEMENT ACROSS FROM A BLACK-

5865

98

SMITH SHOP WHICH IS STILL IN OPERATION.

THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF CHARLEVOIX RD
(FROM BAY ST. PAUL TO LA MALBAIE)
WAS ONE INCREDIBLY STEEP HILL AFTER
ANOTHER - MOST WERE BETWEEN 10%
14%!

THINGS WERE GOING WELL ENOUGH
TIL ST. IRENÉE WHERE CHRISTIAN'S
REAR DERAILLEUR WAS BROKEN WHEN IT
GOT SUCKED INTO THE SPOKES. WE WERE
UNABLE TO FIX IT & AT FIRST CHRISTIAN
WAS DETERMINED TO WALK 15km TO LA
MALBAIE. AFTER A COUPLE HUNDRED FT.
I MANAGED TO TALK HIM INTO LETTING
ME TEMPORARILY SHORTEN HIS CHAIN SO
THAT HE COULD USE HIS BIKE AS A ONE
SPEED & WE MADE IT TO TOWN VERY
QUICKLY & THEN FARED COMPANY.

ALL DAY LONG THE WEATHER HAS BEEN
GREAT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF A BIT
OF WIND. I CONTINUED ON TO ST. SIMÉON
WHERE I WAS ABLE TO GET CLEANED

98

5865

UP A BIT & THEN PRESSED ON FOR
TADOUSSAC & THE SAGUENAY FJORD. THE
WIND WAS BLOWING UP TO ABOUT 30
MPH I WOULD GUESS & THAT, COUPLED
WITH LOTS OF HILLS MADE IT VERY SLOW
GOING.

BUT I MADE IT & THOUGH IT WAS
LATE WHEN I CROSSED THE FJORD I
MANAGED TO FIND A PLACE TO FREE CAMP
THAT WASN'T FAR.

I'VE ABOUT DECIDED THAT IT MUST BE
ABOUT IMPOSSIBLE TO NOT BE ABLE TO
FIND A PLACE TO FREE CAMP WITHIN ANY
GIVEN 20 MILE STRETCH OF ROAD. AT
LEAST I'VE BEEN SUCCESSFUL.

THAT ALL FOR TODAY - MY LIGHTS
FADING FAST & I'VE STILL GOT A FEW
CHORES TO DO BEFORE CAMP IS FULLY
SET-UP.

5925

99

8-29-85

60 mi

I AWOKKE MORE THAN ONCE LAST NIGHT TO THE PITTER-PATTER OF LITTLE FEET-SKUNKS FEET THAT IS. THEY WERE SCAMPERING ALL AROUND MY TENT THROUGHOUT MOST OF THE NIGHT. LUCKILY THEY WERE WELL-BEHAVED & DIDN'T TRY TO GNAW THROUGH MY PANNIERS OR ANYTHING.

THE FIRST THING I NOTICED THIS MORNING WAS THE WIND COMING OUT OF THE GREAT WHITE NORTH - IT WAS COLD! I ENDED UP RIDING IN PANTS, GLOVES & A LONG SLEEVE SHIRT 'TIL ABOUT 9:00AM WHEN THE SUN FINALLY MANAGED TO CLEAR ALL OF THE HILLS. I STILL RODE THE ENTIRE DAY WITH MY FLANNEL SHIRT ON.

I STILL HIT A FEW STEEP GRADES TODAY BUT FOR THE MOST PART THE GOING WAS EASY AS IT WAS USUALLY PRETTY FLAT. THE TERRAIN TODAY HAS VARIED QUITE A BIT - FROM ROCKY HILLS & BEAUTIFUL LAKES TO TUNDRA-LIKE MEADOWS & STUNTED FORESTS

100

5995

GROWING IN SAND NEAR THE ST. LAWRENCE.

NOT MUCH HAPPENED TODAY. I'VE JUST BEEN POTTIN' ALONG, BEING LAZY. I'LL DO ABOUT 80 MILES OR SO TOMORROW - I'D LIKE TO CAMP SOMEWHERE BETWEEN BAIE COMEAU & GODBOUT SO THAT I CAN EASILY MAKE^{IT} TO THE FERRY AT GODBOUT BEFORE IT LEAVES AT 11:00AM.

RIGHT NOW I'M CAMPING ABOUT FIVE MILES FROM FORESTVILLE IN AN EMPTY FIELD THAT'S HIDDEN FROM THE ROAD. I HAVE A FAIRLY GOOD VIEW OF THE NORTH & PERHAPS I'LL GET LUCKY ENOUGH TO SEE THE NORTHERN LIGHTS IF IT STAYS CLEAR.

830-85

70 mi

MY ONE HUNDRETH DAY!

I DIDN'T SEE THE NORTHERN LIGHTS LAST NIGHT AS THERE WAS A FULL MOON. BUT I DID SEE AN INCREDIBLY BEAUTIFUL MOON-RISE WITH THE MOON WEDGED BETWEEN THE ROCKY HILLS & SCATTERED CUMULUS CLOUDS. IT'S BEEN AN EASY DAY SO FAR. THE

5995 100

ROAD WAS ALMOST COMPLETELY FLAT WITH A FEW UNNOTABLE EXCEPTIONS. ABOUT EVERY TEN MILES I WOULD COME ACROSS A BEAUTIFUL RIVER OR STREAM, QUITE OFTEN WITH FALLS OR RAPIDS, SO IT WAS A VERY PLEASANT RIDE.

SHORTLY BEFORE BAIE COMEAU I CAME ACROSS THREE GUYS ON RACING BIKES DOING A TRAINING RIDE. I RODE WITH THEM FOR A FEW MILES & ONE OF THEM TOLD ME THE RIDE TO GODBOUT WAS NOT THAT GREAT.

AT FIRST I THOUGHT I'D CATCH THE FERRY TO MATANE THIS AFTERNOON, BUT AFTERNOON LOOKING AT THE SCHEDULE DETERMINED THAT THE FERRY DIDN'T LEAVE UNTIL 10:00PM, & SO DECIDED TO SIT DOWN & HAVE A SODA. THEN IT DAWNED ON ME THAT WE HAD BEEN LOOKING AT THE WRONG DAY, & THAT A FERRY LEFT IN TEN MINUTES, SO I JUMPED ON MY BIKE & GALLOPED FULL SPEED THE REMAINING

101 6045

2 1/2 MILES TO THE FERRY DOCK. I HAD JUST PARKED MY BIKE & WALKED UPSTAIRS WHEN THE BOAT DEPARTED.

IT'S THE FIRST TIME I RECALL BEING ON A BOAT OF THIS TYPE - THE BOW RAISES UP FOR THE CARS TO BE LOADED, RATHER THAN BE LOADED FROM THE SIDE.

I MANAGED TO GET A PRETTY GOOD SUN-BURN ON THE RIDE FROM BAIE COMEAU TO MATANE, BUT NOTHING SERIOUS.

I'M CAMPING AT A YOUTH HOSTEL IN MATANE TONIGHT. I STILL GET A SHOWER & CAN DO LAUNDRY FOR 35¢ A LOAD PLUS I CAN USE THE LOUNGE INSIDE & SAVE A COUPLE OF BUCKS (VS. STAYING INSIDE) IN THE PROCESS.

8 31-85

50mi

I JUST MISSED A BEAUTIFUL SUNSET LAST NIGHT AS I WASN'T THINKING THAT, SINCE I'M ON THE SOUTH SHORE OF THE ST. LAWRENCE NOW, THE SUN NO LONGER SETS

(6045) 101

BEHIND THE HILLS BUT IT SEES RIGHT
SMALL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER (OR
SO IT SEEMS). UNFORTUNATELY, I WON'T
SEE IT ~~TO~~ TONIGHT EITHER, BUT MORE
ABOUT THAT LATER.

SINCE I FELT AS THOUGH I SAVED
A DAY BY TAKING THE FERRY YESTERDAY
INSTEAD OF TODAY, I GOOFED OFF QUITE A
BIT, & YET I REALLY DIDN'T SEE OR DO
MUCH.

I DID STOP & FINALLY LET THE LAST OF
MY THINGS (THAT GOT WET LAST WEEK WHEN
IT RAINED) DRY. I DISCOVERED MY RADIO
WAS PROBABLY KAPUT & SINCE THE LAST BAT-
TERIES I BOUGHT FOR IT COST \$4.50 I
DECIDED IT WASN'T WORTH CHECKING TO
SEE IF THE BATTERIES WERE ANY GOOD.

I ALSO FINALLY DECIDED TO CHUCK MY
OLD ANOCET TOURING SHOES THAT I SHOULD
HAVE THROWN OUT 2000 MILES AGO. I'M
PROBABLY RUNNING ABOUT 2 POUNDS
LIGHTER NOW.

101 (6045)

I EVEN STOPPED TO COOK LUNCH TODAY
& IT WAS SUCH A NICE CHANGE THAT I'LL
TRY TO DO IT MORE OFTEN. I DON'T COOK
BREAKFAST OR DINNER BECAUSE I SELDOM
CAMP NEAR GOOD WATER.

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR PLACES TO CAMP
ALMOST ALL DAY & HAVE HAD NO LUCK. THE
GARRE PENINSULA IS VERY POPULAR & BECAUSE
OF THIS EVERY INCH OF USABLE COASTLINE
IS OBTAINED IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER &
THERE ARE ALMOST NO ROADS INLAND. I'M
CAMPING NEAR TOURNELLE IN AN EMPTY
LOT BETWEEN A HOUSE THAT'S OCCUPIED &
ONE THAT'S UNDER CONSTRUCTION. I CAN
BE SEEN FROM THE ROAD, WHICH I DON'T
LIKE, & I CAN ONLY HOPE THAT I'M NOT
STEPPING ON ANYONE'S TOES BY STAYING HERE.
~~AND~~ OF COURSE I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE THE
SUNSET OR SUNRISE AS I'M SURROUNDED BY
TREES & HOUSES.

TODAY WAS THE FIRST DAY THE THE SMALL

6130

102

OF SALT IN THE AIR (FROM THE OCEAN) WAS VERY NOTICEABLE. I TOOK SOME TIME EARLY IN THE MORNING ^{TO GO TIDEPOOLING} & THOUGH THE ROCKY COAST WAS EXPOSED QUITE A WAY OUT I DIDN'T SEE MUCH. I DOUBT IF I'LL BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET A GOOD LOW TIDE AT THIS TIME OF YEAR.

FROM MATANE TO SE. ANNE-DES-MONTS THE TERRAIN IS MOSTLY LOW ROLLING HILLS PRETTY WELL SATURATED WITH FARMS & THOUGH PLEASANT, NOT AS SPECTACULAR AS I MIGHT HAVE HOPED. AT TOURNELLE THE HILLS HAVE BECOME MORE LIKE MOUNTAINS RISING STRAIGHT OUT OF THE SEA & I EXPECT THAT THIS IS WHERE THINGS WILL BECOME MORE & MORE BEAUTIFUL.

9-1-85

85mi

YET ANOTHER NEW MONTH.

I MANAGED TO CAMP IN TOURNELLE LAST NIGHT WITHOUT INCIDENT. IN FACT WHEN I AWOKE IT SEEMED QUITE A BIT WARMER THAN IT HAS BEEN LATELY, BUT I SUPPOSE THAT

102

6130

THAT'S BECAUSE I'M SHELTERED FROM THE WIND.

THE FIRST 50 MILES TODAY WERE INCREDIBLY EASY. THE ENTIRE WAY WAY FLAT & FOLLOWED THE BASE OF THE CLIFFS EXACTLY. THE ONLY TIME THERE WERE ANY HILLS WOULD BE ON THE WAY INTO & OUT OF TOWN. I HAD BEGUN TO WONDER WHY EVERYONE THOUGHT THE GASPÉ PENINSULA WAS SO GREAT - IT WAS CERTAIN BEAUTIFUL, BUT IT WAS MONOTONOUS!

THE MONOTONY ENDED AFTER RIVIERE-LA-MADELEINE (WHERE I HAD LUNCH NEXT TO A LIGHTHOUSE) WITH A VERY LONG STEEP CLIMB INLAND. I'M ONLY THANKFUL THAT SOME OF THE VIEWS ON THE WAY UP WERE TRULY FANTASTIC, BECAUSE OTHERWISE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A REAL BITCH THAT LATE IN THE DAY.

I'VE STOPPED AT A REST AREA OUTSIDE OF GRAND ETANG & HAVE DECIDED TO STAY SINCE IT'S SO NICE HERE. IT'S ON

6:30

102

A SPIT WHICH SEEMS TO BE MADE OF
FLAT ROUND STONES INSTEAD OF SAND.
I SUPPOSE THE STONES COME FROM THE
SHALE THAT'S SO COMMON AROUND HERE.
ANYHOW, IT'S ILLEGAL TO CAMP HERE (SO
WHAT'S NEW?), SO I'M GOING TO CONCEAL
MY BIKE BELOW THE BANK & SLEEP
ATOP A PICNIC TABLE AGAIN.

IT'S PROBABLY GONNA BE COLD AS A
POLAR BEARS' BUTT TONIGHT, SO I THINK
I'LL TURN IN WEARING MY SWEATPANTS &
FLANNEL SHIRT.

This is part of a series of **seven** handwritten journals maintained by Steve Malone during a year and a half of bicycle touring solo throughout North America and Western Europe in 1985 and 1986.

A list of names found in **Volume 2** of this set of journals:

- | | | |
|-------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Mike Karch | 10. Keith Hoffman | 19. John Babcock |
| 2. David Nixon | 11. Curt Dykstra | 20. John Matthews |
| 3. Sam Bell | 12. Lester Tanaka | 21. Eiji Anzai |
| 4. Darryl Meleike | 13. Mike Bogenschutz | 22. June Anzai |
| 5. Pat Waltman | 14. Mike Wiggins | 23. Sylvie Grondin |
| 6. Joyce Waltman | 15. Mildred Wiggins | 24. M. Ulysse Grondin |
| 7. Kevin Hoffman | 16. Leah Overman | 25. Alex MacIntosh |
| 8. George Hoffman | 17. Donna Elliott | |
| 9. Janet Hoffman | 18. Gordon Elliott | |